

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 11 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

The store is working for the season of violets and buttercups—but we've comfortable, warm stuffs, too—and most of the winter goods are terribly reduced in price.

Napanee's Greatest Store, **THE ROBINSON CO'Y**

Medical men say that if more natural wool underwear was used, there would be less la grippe. Would it not be well for you to take advantage of our special sale this week.

SPECIAL SALE

Women's Natural Wool Vests and Drawers

Saturday, February 27th, commencing at 10 a.m. We secured at a big discount a mill clearance of Women's Fine Natural Wool Vests and Drawers. Those who have been wearing Sanitary Natural Wool will recognize in the lot garments the same quality as they have paid for in the regular way \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75 each. We will place them on sale Saturday morning, Feb. 27th, at 10 o'clock at 75c. a garment. We will reserve an assortment of sizes and kinds for mail orders received before noon Saturday.

FURS.

Furs will be in demand for ever so long, but our fur department is "shutting up shop" for the season. Hence big reductions from earlier prices. A few muffs, two or three capelines, about a dozen ruffs, some gauntlets and caps, one fur cape, a few women's coats and fur lined capes, to sell yet.

Spring Styles in Corsets.

in and coming. As fits the corset so fits the gown. The new dress should be preceded by the new corset, and it is not just to blame the dressmaker if the new dress fitted over the old corset does not fit well when worn over the new corset. We control for the town the only corset made in Canada without brass eyelets. See the point? No rust. With so much white worn it counts much.

New Laces

Fashion indications all point towards an unprecedented demand for laces for spring and summer. Lace will be on, on a part of everything. On shirt waist suits and outer wraps, as well as the more dressy costumes, and waists and hats. You may trust this store to best supply your every lace need. Here you are sure of best variety and best quality, and lowest prices. Just opened this week direct to us from Europe a case of Laces containing Valenciennes Laces from 15c dozen up. Insertions to match. English Torchons at 8c dozen up. Real Torchons from one half inch width to three inches. Cluny Laces, in Paris, White and Linen shades; one to four inches wide. Black Chantilly for dress and hat trimming. Duchess Insertion.

Bed Clothing.

Here's one advantage of leaning on a big steady store. It holds prices steady and even offers broken prices when marked prices are soaring. Cotton is unreasonably dear, and you will pay good and well before long unless our supplies bring us over till prices really fail. We are in fine shape just now. For instance our grey cottons at 7c, 8c, and 10c is the same as we have been giving you for over a year.

Our Flannelette Blankets at 75c and \$1.00 are better value than usual. Our Sheetings at 25c, 30c and 35c were never better. Our White Steamloom, cambric finish, at 10c is worth 12½c. Pillow Cottons, plain and circular, same story. Buy now, and take no chances, may be good advice.

The New White Goods.

Years ago the "summer and tailor made girl" had to depend on heavy stiff piques for her white suit. Now the variety is large. Madrases—All sorts of designs, plain and open work, 20c to 50c yard. Damasks—Table cloth patterns, cotton to be sure, but much like linen, 20c to 60c yard. Figured P. K's—Light weight 30c to 40c yard.

Embroideries Opened.

Embroideries have come back to the place that is theirs by right in the

Men's New Spring Hats.

One thing you'll notice in the new spring hats, they are very light in weight. Makers are finding ways to make both soft and stiff hats more comfortable, and lightness of weight is a prime comfort giver.

We are sole agents in Napanee for the CELEBRATED WAKEFIELD Hats. We have marked them at \$2, although in almost every other place in Canada they are sold at \$2.50. "Why do we do this" you ask? Because we are determined to have the best two dollar hat in the market. Compare them with any other hat you will have to pay \$2.50 and \$3 for. We have twenty different styles and varieties in the Wakefield alone. In other lines we have a great assortment ranging in price from 50c to \$1.00.

Our Men's Hats have helped to make a name for the store.

Spring Clothing for Men and Boys Styles for 1904 are in and coming.

The showing includes spring Overcoats, rain coats, boys' suits, children's suits, men's suits, all are the result of the most careful choosing from the best manufacturers in Canada. In the children's suits there are some particularly nifty, pleasing effects which will please the most particular. The boys' suits are made from the newest effects in Tweed Cheviots and Worsteds. It will pay you to see them.

Men's Overalls and Smocks.

Yes, at the old price, because we ordered them months ago, and thus have the advantage. Every Overall and Smock that we sell at 75c or over is guaranteed. We have taken the greatest pains to see that they are all properly cut and well made—and therefore you will find in our Overalls what you will find in few Overalls on the market—comfort and ease as well as good wear.

Blue's, Greys and Blacks at 75c.

Browns, Greys, and Blacks at \$1.00. Blues at 50c.

Men's Mole Skin Tweed Pants.

Examine them for yourself and compare with any other on the market. Ours are all stayed through all the seams with three separate rows of stitching in every seam around the seat. The patterns are neat—the quality is the best—our special price \$1.00.

Men's Suits—Custom Tailored S. D. ABELL, Cutter.

Don't delay getting that new Spring Suit till we are so busy that we don't know which way to turn. The spring goods are all here now, the styles for spring and summer are set, and it will be greatly to your advantage to have first choice of materials. Our importations of Scotch and English goods are away better than anything we have yet had.

Years ago the "summer and tailor made girl" had to depend on heavy stiff piques for her white suit. Now the variety is large.
Madrases—All sorts of designs, plain and open work, 20c to 50c yard.
Damasks—Table cloth patterns, cotton to be sure, but much like linen, 20c to 60c yard.
Figured P. K's—Light weight 30c to 40c yard.

Embroideries Opened.

Embroideries have come back to the place that is theirs by right in the hearts of women. Makers knew they would and have turned out more exquisite designs than we should have thought possible a few years ago.
The Muslin Embroideries are much finer and more dainty than before.
The Hamburg, or heavy makes are free from rough edges, and all seem to be made to stand the tub.
The Flannelette Embroideries have insertions to match and are really beautiful for trimming plain Flannelettes.
Cream Cashmere Embroidery—has returned to favor made much better and less price.

OUR DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT

HOUSE FOR SALE—THAT BEAUTIFUL Brick Residence, situated on the east side of West Street, and owned by Mr. David Friskin. The location is most desirable and the house is fitted with all the most modern necessities. For full particulars apply to DAVID FRISKIN, Box 215, Napanee, Ont.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of William Charles Buskard, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased.
Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario" Chapter 123, Section 8, and amending Acts that all persons having any claims against the said William Charles Buskard, deceased, who died on or about the 1st day of January, 1904, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Walter Buskard, West Huntingdon post office, Ontario, executor of the last will and testament of the said William Charles Buskard, deceased, on or before the 10th day of March A.D. 1904, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.
And that after the said day the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.
HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Solicitors for the Executor.
Dated this 1st day February, A.D. 1904.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

120

Scholarships sold in 7 months the result of having:
1 TEACHERS—Professionally trained and experienced in business.
2 GRADUATES—Well-placed and giving excellent satisfaction.
3 COURSES OF STUDY—Most practical that can be made.
4 BODY AND VOICE—Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.
5 SHORTHAND DEPT.—Without equal in Canada.
For information address
JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal,
Picton Business College.

Crokinole Boards, piano finish, \$1 each. Sleights from 25c to \$2.50
POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Men's Suits—Custom Tailored S. D. ABELL, Cutter.

Don't delay getting that new Spring Suit till we are so busy that we don't know which way to turn. The spring goods are all here now, the styles for spring and summer are set, and it will be greatly to your advantage to have first choice of materials. Our importations of Scotch and English goods are away better than anything we have yet had.

The New Spring Walking Skirts

are all short round lengths. They skip the snow, slush and dust, when dust comes. Be sensible—the doctors say "be healthier," too. Wear skirts that "don't touch." If they are cut rightly they are really pretty. Just now we can give you over two hundred to choose from, but in your choosing take a particular notice to a Black Cheviot seven gored trimmed skirt at \$3.90. We have waist bands to fit the slim, medium and stout.

in charge of Miss Tolhurst, and will be re-opened for the season on Monday. Costumes wanted for Easter will require to be booked at once.

FARMERS! ATTENTION!

AUCTION SALE OF
Agricultural Implements
—at—
Herring's - Warerooms, - Napanee,
SATURDAY,
FEBRUARY 29th, 1904
at 10 a.m.
12 Fanning Mills, 14 Mowers, 4 Reapers,
15 Plows, 3 Sulky Plows, 5 2-Horse Cultivators, etc., etc. All new.
TERMS, CASH. 10b

NEWBURGH.

Newburgh, Feb. 16.—The B. of Q. railway only ran two trains yesterday. It is a long while since Newburgh has been without a mail, but that is what happened yesterday.
The Echardt family gave a concert in Finkle's hall on Saturday. All were well pleased with the bellringers. At the opening of the programme Clifford Echardt requested the ladies to remove their hats. With the exception of five or six the request was complied with.
D. A. Nesbitt, B. A., the genial principal of the Newburgh high school was unable to attend to his duties yesterday morning, owing to a severe bleeding of the nose.
Miss Wilson and Charles Welbanks are recovering.
Mrs. J. B. Aylesworth is better.
Mrs. Zina Fitzmartin lies in a critical condition.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Miller, Parrott's Bay, spent Sunday at John Shore's.
The Misses Daloe, Selby, visited at James Farley's on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vanalstine, Napanee, spent Sunday at Thomas Winters'.
Miss McDonald, Yarker, is visiting friends in the village.
Mrs. Perceival, Merrickville, is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. B. Stickney.
Miss Hooper, Napanee, is visiting at G. B. Thompson's.
Mrs. E. W. Stickney was at home to a number of friends last week, on Tuesday evening to the Young Ladies Aid and on Friday evening to young men and married couples.
A number from here attended the funeral of the late James, Evans, Centreville, on Thursday.
Mr. Wells, Palace Road, spent Saturday at Mrs. E. J. Madden's.
A number of our young people have taken to snow-shoeing and seem to enjoy that exhilarating winter pastime.
Miss Annie Sutton spent Sunday with friends in Napanee.

The topic at the Epworth League on Monday evening was taken in a very able manner by Rev. R. E. Whattam, Camden East, "How Our Church is Governed," was taken up and discussed proving a very profitable study.

STELLA.

J. Odrain, an old resident of the island passed away on Sunday, 14 inst. His remains were placed in Glenwood vault.
A great quantity of cedar posts are being brought here this winter.
Tanti Lodge, No 184, A.O.U.W., did not have a full attendance at their oyster supper, owing to the stormy night. District Master Longmore, Camden East, was in attendance.
Capt. W. Stevenson, and family, Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting his parents here.
Miss E. Polley, Kingston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Pringle.
Our popular mail carrier, W. Beaubien has had his contract for carrying mail renewed.
The C.O.C.F. ball was well attended. A dance was given at Mrs. Bray's on Monday night.
Everyone was glad to see the thaw on Sunday.
"La Grippe" is making its rounds accompanied with Tonsillitis and Quinsy.

On February 14, Mr. John O'Drain died after a few weeks illness, also on the 21st Mr. John Gibson. Both were highly respected men.
Mrs. Wm. McDonald has returned home after a visit in Buffalo.
Mrs. Lane is back from a visit in Prescott.
Master Ray McMaster, ill with pneumonia, is improving.
Mr. Jos. McMullin's sale takes place on February 25.
Rev. Mr. Shaver, of Portsmouth, conducted services in the Methodist Church last Sunday. He also gave a lecture on Monday Evening.
The I. O. F. intend having an oyster supper on March 2.
Visitors:—Mr. and Mrs. S. McDonald and daughter at their parents; Miss M. Lane at Mr. D. Finley's; Miss L. Perry at Mr. H. Fleming's; Misses M. and L. McFarn at their parents.

Lipton's tea in 1lb and one pound packages. Upton's Jams, currant, raspberry, strawberry and plums at
WALES' GREY LION GROCERY.

A NICE PRESENT

And one that will be appreciated by either a lady or gentleman would be a PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN. We have them in all styles and prices. Every pen guaranteed.
POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

WANTED—TEACHER FOR SCHOOL

Section No. 7, Denbigh, Abinger and Asby—Protestant. Apply stating salary wanted, and experience, to RICHARD EDWARDS, Sec'y-Treas., Denbigh P. O., Ont. 10dp

HOUSES FOR SALE.

NOTICE—I HAVE THREE RESIDENCES to sell or rent. The one on the corner of Dundas and West Streets, brick, which I reside in at present, containing 12 rooms and halls in both flats, also a chamber in 3rd flat, and store and storeroom, bakery and a No. 1 oven, built of brick, can use coal or wood, all equipped with gas and electric light, and waterworks, barn and woodshed. Also two houses on West street, corner on Mill street, one is just built and it contains eleven rooms, and woodshed, bath and bath rooms, hot and cold water and gas. The other is a fine house containing ten rooms besides halls, filled in from bottom to top with brick, also three mantles and fire grates and a furnace, and is lit with gas. All to sell or rent.
J. H. CLAPP, Napanee.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Joshua Ginders, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased.
Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario" Chapter 123, Section 8, and amending Acts that all persons having any claims against the said Joshua Ginders, deceased, who died on or about the 10th day of January, 1904, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to David A. Valleeau, Napanee Post Office, executor of the last will and testament of the said Joshua Ginders, deceased, on or before the 1st day of March, A.D. 1904, their names, and addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.
And that after the said day the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice.
HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Solicitors for the Executor.
Dated this 20th day of Jan. A. D. 1904.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

World's Fair, St. Louis, April 30th to December 1st, 1904

Settler's One-way Excursions 1904

To Manitoba and Canadian Northwest, will leave Toronto every TUESDAY during March and April if sufficient business offers.
Passengers travelling without Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 1.45 p.m.
Passengers leaving Toronto with Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 9 p.m. Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.
For full particulars and copy of "Settlers Guide," "Western Canada" and "British Columbia," apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent, or to
A. H. NOTMAN,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
1 King St. East, Toronto.

THE FREE PRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

A—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26th, 1904.

WAR NEWS.

THE LATEST FROM THE SEAT OF WAR IN FAR EAST.

FIGHT AT PORT ARTHUR ON SATURDAY

Berlin, Feb. 23.—The Lokal Anzeiger to-day in a dispatch from Tokio says: "A fresh engagement took place at Port Arthur Saturday last. The details have not been announced by the government."

RUSSIANS ABOUT TO COME OUT.

Chefoo, Feb. 23.—The bottled up fleet at Port Arthur is preparing to make a desperate dash for the open sea. As soon as the work of repair on the injured ships is complete the Russian fleet will make a combined attack on the Japanese squadron on guard.

JAP ATTACK ON THE NORTH.

Nagasaki, Feb. 23.—A strong Japanese squadron is nearing Vladivostok for the purpose of attacking the Russian fleet in the harbor there. It is said the ice has broken up and the Japanese are able to approach.

TO TAKE PART OF CHINA.

London, Feb. 23.—Japan is getting tired of the comedy now being played at Shanghai over the Russian gunboat Mandjur. It was originally reported that the ship was to be laid up for the rest of the war; then that she had been ordered to leave, and finally that by the usual means the Chinese officials had been induced to withdraw the order. Japan now threatens to bring the matter to an issue by herself enforcing the neutrality edict on China's behalf.

FORTY THOUSAND MORE OF THE MIKAKO'S TROOPS LAND AT CHEMULPO.

Lodon, Feb. 24.—The Chefoo correspondent of the Morning Post under yesterday's date, says 40,000 more Japanese troops have landed at Chemulpo, and that he had received confirmation of the report that some Japanese have landed at Pigeon Bay, others at Talienswan, and that an engagement occurred on the night of Feb. 12.

The correspondent at Seoul of The Daily Mail reports a panic at Ping yang, Corea, which is regarded as heralding the approach of the opposing armies.

Constant Fight at Port Arthur.

According to The Standard's correspondent at Seoul the Japanese bombarded Port Arthur at intervals between the 8th and the 14th of February, inflicting, however, but slight injuries. The report is confirmed, this correspondent continues that 70 miles of railroad track and some important bridges have been destroyed between Harbin and Vladivostok.

If the latter report is true it would be a great advantage to the Japanese as Vladivostok is known to be very badly supplied and it therefore could not long resist a Japanese attack. There is still, however, no actual operations of any kind.

"twenty three Japanese vessels were visible on the horizon and cross-firing had begun, in which the Russian cruisers, Bayan, Novik and Askold are participating."

RUSSIAN FLEET BOTTLED UP NOW THE BELIEF IN LONDON.

London, Feb. 23.—Viceroy Alexieff's despatch to the czar concerning the last Port Arthur affair confirms the opinion that Admiral Togo made a daring attempt to bottle up the Russian fleet at Port Arthur and although Viceroy Alexieff asserts that the entrance to the harbor of Port Arthur is still free, yet the fact that Admiral Togo's fleet, minus the vessels injured in the courageous exploit was seen steaming at full speed in a southeast course from Weihaiwei, is interpreted as an indication of the Japanese admiral's satisfaction with the accomplishment of his design.

It is pointed out here that it would be difficult for the Russians at night to ascertain just what had happened to the Japanese vessels. As two injured vessels were observed steaming slowly away from Port Arthur, and as the Japanese fleet was going at full speed off Weihaiwei, it is presumed that the two injured vessels might have gone somewhere to repair. Another explanation of the incompleteness of Admiral Togo's squadron as seen off Weihaiwei is that he possibly left some vessels at watch off Port Arthur. The reports that the Japanese battleships or transports were sunk are taken here with some allowance.

A despatch received here from Tokio this morning explains the recent suspension of Japanese naval operations to have been due chiefly to bad weather in the Gulf of Pechili. The general opinion is that Admiral Togo, after possibly turning to Japan to effect repairs, will devote his attention to the Russian Vladivostok squadron. It is official from St. Petersburg that the Russian government has expressed its warmest thanks to Great Britain for help given the crews of the Varieg and Korietz by the British cruisers Talbot at Chemulpo. The Chefoo correspondent of The Daily Mail says 5000 Russian troops have moved from Mukden to Teinting and that skirmishes are reported between Chinese regulars and Russians near Shanhaikwan.

It is announced from Peking, this correspondent continues, that Paul Lessar, Russian minister to China has offered written assurance that the Russian gunboat Mandjur shall not leave Shanghai until the conclusion of hostilities, but Japan insisted that the vessel be disabled.

A Tokio correspondent to the Times says the Russian movements on the Yalu are not considered serious in Japan where the town of Pingyang, Corea is considered safe.

It is reported that the constant exodus of Chinese coolies from Manchuria, the Times correspondent continues, is causing great inconvenience to the Russians.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

PROGRESS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

"Audacity, audacity, always audacity." The Japanese are evidently proceeding upon the French proverb in their conduct of the war. Yesterday afternoon from St. Petersburg came an "official" despatch telling how the Japanese fleet in an attack on Port Arthur had been badly mauled, losing four battleships and transports. The story was an improbable one, for what place have transports in an attack on Port Arthur from the sea? The explanation came later and is even now a matter of patchwork. Admiral Togo was tired of holding a large squadron on blockade duty and planned a repetition of the Hobson exploit at Santiago. The suggestion that

LENT! LENT! LENT!

If your head is not working well, don't eat so much meat.

Try Fish for a change.

WE HAVE A FINE ASSORTMENT

Fresh Whitefish. Salmon Trout.
Halibut. Sea Salmon, and Yarmoth Bloaters

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY KINDLING WOOD

We have a small quantity of the above.

—also—

DRY CORDWOOD and COAL.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. Val. Lindsey was in Kingston on Sunday.

Alex. Henry, of Toronto, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Roy Lambkin, Moscow, was the guest of Miss Pearl Lowry on Sunday.

Miss M. Vaualestine of Napanee, who has been spending the past month with her sister Mrs. B. Holmes, Fourth street, returned home on Wednesday. Miss Ida Carnahan returned home on Tuesday, after spending a few days visiting her friend, Miss B. Clement, of Napanee road. —Deseronto Tribune.

Selden Denison and his brother, Burnell Denison, and nephew, Harold Denison, left Thursday of last week for Cuba, to look over the country, with a view of taking up land and settling there permanently if the condition and climate are congenial. They will be absent several months.

Messrs. W. A. Garrett and Arthur Fraser spent Sunday last in Belleville.

Mr. Walter Smith, Deseronto, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. M. Ryan, Camden East, entertained a party of friends on Wednesday. Mesdames Lockridge, Ward, O. Herring, Leonard and J. W. Robinson, of Napanee, were present.

Miss Carrie Williams is confined to the house with la grippe.

Mrs. P. Post is recovering from a severe illness.

Mr. Arthur Caton spent Sunday in Kingston.

Miss Nellie Laird spent a couple of days in Belleville this week.

Miss Myrtle Scott is spending the week with friends in Deseronto.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. W. Peck is still very ill. Mr. R. W. Paul is spending a few days in Toronto. Mrs. Paul accompanied him as far as Cobourg.

Mr. J. C. Hardy is confined to his home with la grippe.

Mrs. W. A. Baker left this week to visit Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baker, Ottawa.

Miss Corbett, Kingston, was the guest of

Mr. Byrne Black spent Monday and Tuesday at his home in Sterling.

Miss Bert Huffman, Colebrooke, is the guest of Miss Lena Vine.

BIRTHS.

EDWARDS—At Deseronto, on Saturday, February 13th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Edwards, a daughter.

BOIS—At Deseronto, on Saturday, February 13, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. William Bois, a daughter.

SANOSTER—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, February 16th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sangster, a daughter.

SAGAR—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, February 17, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Abram Sagar, a son.

ROUSELLE—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, February 17th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Sales Rouselle, a son.

ABRAHAM—At Deseronto, on Friday, January 22nd, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abrahams, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

SHERMAN—BEATTY—At Melrose, on Monday, February 8th, 1904, Ethel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Beatty, to Samuel George Sherman, all of Tyendinaga, Rev. D. O. McArthur, B. D., officiating.

SHANNON—WAGAR—At the residence of Harry B. McCabe, Napanee, on the 25th inst., by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Nelson Shannon, of Arthur, Manitoba, to Almeda A. Wagar, of Strathcona, Ont.

GRANGER—VANALSTYNE—At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 22nd inst., by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Homer G. Granger, of Martinville, Minn., to H. Agnes Van Alstyne, daughter of J. B. VanAlstyne, Esq., North Fredericksburgh.

DEATHS.

FRASER—At Cobourg, on Monday, February 22nd, 1904, Mrs. A. D. Fraser aged 80 years.

On account of the war flour is on the raise but we sell it at the same price from \$2.10 per 100 up.

WALES' GROCERY.

The BEST

Butter Color

—at—

stock is known to be very badly supplied and it therefore could not long resist a Japanese attack. There is still, however, no actual operations of any kind.

The BEST Butter Color

—at—
The Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER.

BATTLEGROUND IN NORTHERN COREA

London, Feb. 23.—Russian scouts are known to be at Anjo, and it is believed two companies of Japanese are already at Pingyang. Immediate skirmishing is possible at several points. As an evidence of the Japanese intentions, it is worthy of notice that their cruisers are busy patrolling toward the northwest coast of Corea.

They are now landing artillery at Chemulpo, and their transports are carrying sampans from Japan, all of which suggests the probability of disembarkation, independent of local conditions, farther north. Furthermore, while the troops landing at Chemulpo are variously estimated to number from 8,000 to 15,000, only a part of them is visible.

Everything suggests that the Japanese contemplate an immediate dash for a strategic position in Northern Corea, their activity implying that the Russians are alive to the situation. It is possible that the Russians are considerably farther south than is supposed at present.

The military situation entirely depends on the issue of immediate operations in the neighborhood of the Yalu River.

RUSSIANS CLAIM VICTORY.

Four Battleships or Cruisers and Two Transports Lost in Fresh Attack on Port Arthur—The Invaders Driven Off, Says Russian Report.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 24.—It is officially announced from Port Arthur that four Japanese battleships and two Japanese transports have been sunk in a fresh attack on Port Arthur. The attack was repulsed.

Russians Covered With Glory.

Paris, Feb. 24.—A despatch to the Havas Agency from Port Arthur says that four Japanese cruisers and two Japanese transports have been sunk in a fresh attack on Port Arthur. The despatch adds that the attack was repulsed, and that the Russian battleship Retvizan covered herself with glory.

Beaten Fleet Retires.

London, Feb. 24.—The fleet which passed Wei-Hai-Wei to day is supposed to have been Admiral Togo's fleet leaving Port Arthur.

Japanese Discredit the Report.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The Japanese Legation here discredit the reports of the sinking of four Japanese warships and two transports at Port Arthur. It is pointed out that both of the reports emanate from Russian sources and should be accepted with caution. The Retvizan is understood to be unfit for battle for months, while the presence of transports at Port Arthur cannot be explained.

Heavy Firing Heard.

Cheefoo, Feb. 24.—The steamer Governor Jacoschi, while passing Port Arthur at 8 o'clock this morning heard, heavy firing in that direction. There is a persistent rumor abroad that several Japanese warships have been disabled, but so far it is unconfirmed. Another steamer passing Dalny about 3 a.m. reports that she heard no firing. Thirteen Japanese warships are said to have passed Wei-Hai Wei to day, heading east. There were sixteen ships in the original fleet.

ANOTHER NAVAL BATTLE ON AT PORT ARTHUR.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 25.—(Bulletin)—The Port Arthur correspondent of the Novosti telegraphs that at Port Arthur the Japanese lost steamers (numbers not stated) and one torpedo boat. "At the moment of writing," the correspondent continues,

The Japanese are evidently proceeding upon the French proverb in their conduct of the war. Yesterday afternoon from St. Petersburg came an "official" despatch telling how the Japanese fleet in an attack on Port Arthur had been badly mauled, losing four battleships and transports. The story was an improbable one, for what place have transports in an attack on Port Arthur from the sea? The explanation came later and is even now a matter of patchwork. Admiral Togo was tired of holding a large squadron on blockade duty and planned a repetition of the Hobson exploit at Santiago. The suggestion that fireships were sent into the harbor is evidently the work of some imaginative young gentleman who thinks that battleships are still "wooden walls." Fireships went out almost a century ago, and against the steel hull and non-combustible fitting in the modern fighting vessel they are no more likely to produce results than a box of lucifers. Admiral Togo probably gathered together a number of old hulks, filled them with stones and other material calculated to block the narrow harbor entrance, added a sufficient quantity of dynamite to blow them up when in the desired position and in the middle of the night sent them in under the escort of some of his smaller craft. They must of course, have gone under their own steam as the Merrimack went at Santiago, because the towing of deeply laden vessels within range of the guns of a dozen forts and warships would be rather an unhealthy occupation. The Russians, when the ships came under their searchlights, began cannonading. In this work the stranded battleship Retvizan lying near the Harbor entrance "covered herself with glory."

The result was naturally was the sinking of the vessels in the channel, not, however, according to the Russian statement, in a position where they will seal up the harbor and prevent egress. Admiral Togo may have failed, but it is significant that some vessels of his squadron, including four battleships passed Weihaiwei going east a few hours after the attempt to close the harbor. He has business on hand elsewhere apparently, and the only other place where Japanese battleships have a foe worthy of them is Vladivostok. Is Admiral Togo going after Russia's cruiser squadron? The harbor-blocking craft, were, it would appear, six in number. That is why the first stories from Russian sources told of the sinking of four battleships and two transports.

The most important development this morning is undoubtedly the practical assumption of a protectorate over Corea by Japan. This was inevitable, but it was hardly expected so soon. Japan can now use Corea and the Koreans for her campaign against Russia as freely as if the land and the people were Japanese. The Russians, according to the Times, are concentrating a force on the eastern side of Corea, as well as at the Yalu on the north-western frontier. Some information has been received of a forward movement by the Russians from the Yalu, but Pingyang is considered safe. If the Japanese can raise the Variag in Chemulpo harbor, a likely enough thing, they will be able to add a fine ship to their fleet.

CEREAL FOODS

Discounted for the next thirty days we have decided to offer all 10c packages at 8c comprising Tillson's Pan Dried Oats, Quaker Pan Dried Oats, Vim and Life Chips. We will also offer all 15c packages at 13c, comprising Tillson's 3 lb packages of Breakfast Food, Tillson's Wheatlets, Force, Malta-Vita, Malt Breakfast Food, Wheat Marrow, Grape Nuts, Granase Flakes, Granase Biscuits and Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuits, 2 packages Rokko Coffee, for 25c, 4 lbs Canada White Starch for 25c and 1 lb of our celebrated Tea for 25c or 5 lbs for \$1.00.

THE COXALL COY.

Brandon Baptists will erect a \$25,000 church this year.

Joseph Webb of Courtright, was drowned at St. Clair, Mich.

The Dowager Empress of China, previously reported dead, held an audience at Peking on Saturday.

Fred McWhinnie was arrested at Montreal on a charge of forging the name of his employers, Vipond & Co., to checks. He confessed.

The suppression of the religious orders in France entails an expenditure of \$12,800,000 for new schools, and an annual sum of \$1,300,000 for teachers.

Kingston.

Miss Nellie Laird spent a couple of days in Belleville this week.

Miss Myrtle Scott is spending the week with friends in Deseronto.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. W. Peck is still very ill. Mr. R. W. Paul is spending a few days in Toronto. Mrs. Paul accompanied him as far as Coburg.

Mr. J. C. Hardy is confined to his home with la grippe.

Mrs. W. A. Baker left this week to visit Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baker, Ottawa.

Mrs. Corbett, Kingston, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Hardy, a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Reasoner, of Detroit, were guests, of Mr. W. Coxall a few days this week. Mr. and Mrs. Reasoner are on their wedding trip.

Messrs. Frank Rikley and Geo. Saunders spent Sunday last in Deseronto.

Mrs. Isaac Cornwall and daughter were taken to the Kingston hospital on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould gave an enjoyable entertainment to a number of friends at their residence, Centre street, on Tuesday evening. Guests: Rev. S. T. Bartlett and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hemstreet, Mr. and Mrs. J. Clapp, Mrs. Hazard, Miss Switzer, and Miss Ethel Hemstreet.

Mr. Geo. E. Maybee has been confined to the house a few days this week through illness.

Miss Pearl Perry, of Napanee, left for Ottawa Monday to spend two weeks with friends.

Mrs. Wm. Birdsall (formerly Miss Jane Mills, of Wilton) was in Napanee Wednesday on her way to Campbellford to visit her sister, Mrs. Wm. Jordan, for a few days, after which she will go to Chicago, her future home.

Mrs. Alice Gibson entertained the reading circle of the E. M. Church last Friday evening. Some thirty guests were present.

Mr. Fred Miller left Thursday for Montreal where he will spend a short time with the hope of bettering his health.

Mrs. Wm. Reynold left for her home in Ottawa on Thursday after spending a couple of months with her father, Mr. John C. Huffman.

Mrs. Chas. Knight is seriously ill at her home, Water street.

Mr. Chas. Weller, of Deseronto, was in town a couple of days this week.

Mr. Wm. Embury and family desire in this way to convey to their many sympathizing friends their appreciation of many kindnesses shown them in their recent sad bereavements.

T. C. Fraser was in Cobourg this week and accompanied the remains of his mother to Napanee on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. W. Kerr, of Cobourg, daughter of the late Mrs. A. D. Fraser, is ill at her home with la grippe.

Miss Winnie Galt, of the Robinson Co., spent the last four weeks visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. Frank O'Brien, of Toronto arrived in town on Thursday morning on a visit to his parents.

Agnes Van Alstyne, daughter of J. B. VanAlstyne, Esq., North Fredericksburgh.

DEATHS.

FRASER.—At Cobourg, on Monday, February 22nd, 1904, Mrs. A. D. Fraser aged 80 years.

On account of the war flour is on the raise but we sell it at the same price from \$2.10 per 100 up.

WALES' GROCERY.

NAPANEE DEFEATS COBOURG.

Tuesday night last our local hockey team went to Cobourg and succeeded in defeating the team of that town by a score of 6-5. This was the first of the home and home games between these two teams in the Trent Valley League, and the success of the local team was an agreeable surprise to their supporters. Everyone feels satisfied that Napanee has the best team in this league, and that they will be successful in bringing the Stratton Cup to Napanee.

RETURN GAME TO-NIGHT.

The best game of hockey to be seen this season will be witnessed at the rink to-night (Friday) when the Cobourg team comes to Napanee to play the return game. The locals feel confident that they will win and should their hopes be realized everything points to them as the coming champions of the Trent Valley League. Everybody interested in our boys should not fail to witness this game. They need your financial aid. Will you turn out, and by your presence, show them that their good work this season has been appreciated.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

George Barr came near losing his house by fire on Tuesday, and had it not been for the timely arrival of the neighbors the fire would not have been controlled. However, the roof was damaged considerable. A painful accident occurred in connection with the fire. While Mr. Barr's family were all engaged getting water and doing everything in their power to help extinguish the flames, Tassia, a little girl nine-years-old, said: "Papa do you think we can save the house?" He replied, "I am afraid we cannot unless we get help." Whereupon she ran to Mr. Ellerbeck's a distance of one-fourth mile in zero weather, with the roads and lines full of snow, and a cutting north-east wind blowing. She reached Mr. Ellerbeck's and told her message. Her hands were found to be badly frozen, but thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Ellerbeck's treatment she is now gaining nicely.

Visitors: Thomas Cowdy, Thomas H. Watson, James and Miss M. Curl, Verona; George Barr, at Yarker.

I wish you to know.

That Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved my little girl's life. Doctors had no hopes of her.

Mr. R. J. Ego. Ardree, Ont.

Mirrors and Brushes.

We will place on sale on Saturday Morning, a large and varied assortment of Mirrors, Hair Brushes and Clothes Brushes, at greatly reduced prices.

—Also our large stock of—

Dinner Sets

will be placed on sale on Saturday, at cost prices, so if you wish to secure bargains in these lines, a visit to our store will repay you.

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

Day was high when a messenger came from Espoleto, bearing news that the steamer with arms had put in on the previous night. Word was sent ashore to be ready next sunset for the discharge of her cargo, and then again she put out to sea. So Hector had much work to do, arranging for safe transportation of the guns and ammunition. After despatching a messenger to the Orange King in Palm City, he rode to Espoleto in the cool of the afternoon. As soon as dark fell, the Djibouti put in, and the work of unloading began. Hands were plenty and willing, and Hector himself labored like any five; so that by three of the morning more than half the cargo was being on mule-back over the mountains to Caldera. The next night saw the task completed.

The Orange King had forgotten nothing; and for the hundredth time Hector recognized the thoroughness of the man. Along with four Nordenfeldt guns came a squad of time-expired English artillerymen to work them. "It's no use spoiling the ship for a ha'porth of tar," he said afterwards, "and they'll be of more help than a thousand rifles." These guns were placed in the caves of Attalaya, overlooking the cauldron, and as events turned were more than helpful for offence and defence.

For three days Hector was the man of action: the dreamer slept and did not awake until late in the afternoon of the fourth day, when a trail of smoke on the horizon and then the red, white and blue funnel of one of the Smith liners, brought his leaping heart to a standstill. Maddalena at last!

Everything was ready for her. One of the pink and white houses in Caldera was prepared, and Asunta, whom he had not seen since that night of madness at Friganeta, was awaiting her there. In the caves five thousand of the hillmen would be under arms to receive her: the town-men had not yet been bidden to gather, and to the caves must Maddalena go first, that her people might see her and be bound afresh to the cause. To-morrow Palm City would be summoned to the hills and the legion of Liberty would be full. On the morning of the next day—War!

Dark fell; and from the steamer went up a rocket. In answer, Hector put off in a little fisher-boat. At the foot of the ladder Bravo received him, his eyes and his voice full of tears, his moustache and imperial bristling more fiercely than ever. For a moment or two the old man could not speak. Then in a torrent came short sharp ejaculations of happiness, like the barking of a faithful dog.

"And the Queen?" said Hector, when at last he managed to get in a word.

"The Queen! The Queen is as God made her; beautiful and brave, brave and beautiful, but O! so anxious to be among her people. Captain Marchant will tell you that she wanted to land early in the afternoon, but Mr. Smith—that a man is that, Senor Grant!—he had given orders to wait for the dark; he thinks of everything. Come, now, and pay your respects to her Majesty."

Hector followed Don Augustin to the saloon. There was she waiting them. She sat at a table, attempting to hide the unrest that surged in her bosom by trifling with a book; all unconscious that the print was wrong side up. She was at-

"For Palmetto, freedom," came the answer.

"Freedom is but half."

"Freedom and Maddalena is all."

"Her Majesty Queen Maddalena."

"Whom God preserve!"

She returned the man his knife.

"Heaven bless your fair face, senorita. The cause goes well when the women are on its side."

"The Queen," she said; "you have not seen her?"

"Not yet, but she is coming."

"You would die for freedom?"

"No!"

"No!"

"For freedom and Maddalena, yes—to-night."

Maddalena sighed.

"You say the Queen is coming?"

"Yes, senorita."

"But if I told you she was not?"

"I should not believe you."

"Well, I do say she is not."

A light seemed to dawn on the man. He dropped the tiller and cast himself at her feet, kissing the hem of her garment in an abandonment of devotion.

"She has come, she has come!" he murmured. "My Queen!"

Maddalena gave him her hand.

"Rise, my friend, rise. I shall not forget you."

"You cannot fail," whispered Hector.

Mules were ready, and in a few minutes they were climbing from the rocky shore, up the almost precipitous path that led to the maze of the mountains. Bravo rode on one side of the Queen, and Hector on the other, while in front and behind went guarding parties of ten. They spoke but little until they had reached the comparative level of the uplands. And then their talk was all of things done and to be done. Bravo recounted what had passed in London since Hector had left, and Maddalena contented herself with adding a word now and then.

When they had gone half-way to Caldera, a halt was called, and in the shelter of an overhanging rock, they found Alasdair waiting with wine and things to eat. By the light of a couple of torches they made a hasty meal, and Maddalena wondering at the Highlander's strange figure and outlandish costume, Hector explained. She spoke a gracious word or two to Alasdair, and there was another stark man ready to lay down life for her.

About two of the morning Caldera was reached. Hector guided the little party, not to the entrance to the great cave, but to the opening of a smaller one, which communicated with the central atrium by a natural corridor. Along this alley came the glow of many lights and the sound of many voices, hoarse shouts of command, rattle and clash of arms, and the ring of rifle-bullets on the hard rock. The corridor opened high up in one of the walls, so that one might look down upon the scene below as from a window. To this aperture Hector led Maddalena.

Far to right and far to left stretched long lines of men, indistinct in the smoky flare; and as the files obeyed the orders of their officers, the blue flash of bayonets and the dull glimmer of rifle-barrels twinkled wickedly. The ranks opened and shut, clasped, wheeled, clanked, turned, rattled, formed fours, and again clattered out into long lines. Behind them, against the walls, lounged more men. A company was dismissed; and in a sec-

that had fascinated them? Or did they not believe.

It was the Queen herself that broke the spell. She made a little helpless movement of the hands; she took a forward step; she faltered. And then lifting her head half proudly, half appealingly, she looked out upon the sea of faces, and said simply:

"I am Maddalena."

What madness of shouting, what wild clamor as they pressed forward to gaze on her, what uncontrollable laughter and tears, what fervent invocations of Virgin and saints! Round about the rock ebbed and flowed and beat the tide of loyal men, their eyes blessed at last with sight of their Queen—she whom they longed for, waited for, hungered for—she the only woman among the five thousand. Maddalena! Maddalena! Maddalena! Would the thunder of welcome never cease? And how steadily she faced it all, though the tears were streaming down her cheeks, and her bosom was rent with insupportable fullness of joy!

Bravo joined Hector. They came to the front and waved hands for quiet. The surge of noise subsided gradually, and far in the hollows of the cave the echoes sank and died.

"My people," said the Queen, beating back the tears; "my people, I too have waited. This is my real hour of victory. God keep you all, now, and in the day of battle! God will keep you, for our cause is just. We cannot fail—we cannot fail. And remember—O! remember—that though I am but a woman, I shall be with you in the fight."

"Your sword!" This in a whisper to Hector.

He pushed the cross-hilt towards her, but he would not draw it. It was her own hand that plucked it from the scabbard.

She raised the glittering blade high in the air. The action was the spark to the gun-powder. Her lips moved, but what she said then no man heard; for again, and more loudly, broke out the thunder of five thousand hoarse voices, acclaiming her, saluting her:

"Maddalena! Maddalena! Maddalena!"

(To be Continued.)

TRAGIC STORY.

A Russian Girl Student's Sad Romance.

Romances in real life are by no means rare in Russia, but a somewhat unusual one has just reached its third and last act in a cosy little toom in the students' quarter of St. Petersburg. Two girl students eked out an existence by giving lessons, and attended lectures in the intervals. One of the two, Olga by name, chanced one evening to meet a young man of very good family at the house of an acquaintance, and saw heaven in his blue eyes. He, too said it was love at first sight, and bliss for ever after. The pair subsequently was much of each other. In a few weeks their affection assumed the traditional form of an engagement, and the wedding day was fixed for the end of January. Rings were exchanged, friends informed, and domestic arrangements made for the coming union. That, in brief, was the first act.

Olga, of course, had no secret from Anna, whom she introduced as soon as she could to her betrothed as her bridesmaid-elect. And at this point the cross-purposes of Fate began to be woven on the warp of her life. Anna at once became a friend of Nicholas; less, of course, she could not be. Friendship is said to be love without wings, but in this case the wings grew rapidly. In a word, the bridegroom and the bridesmaid-elect conceived a violent passion for each other, and they swore that death alone should part them. This exchange of vows was ratified in secret, but Anna could not keep the fateful fact from her dearest friend, to whom one evening she unburdened

Father's Sweetheart

When Miss Morrell came to look at the house next to ours she seemed quite nice. She smiled very pleasantly when she asked for the key; and while she was down the garden she picked some apples and threw them over to Bob and Tommy. They were not her apples really, because she had not taken the house, but I thought it was kind of her. So I called when she moved in. Mother is dead, so I have to call. Father is Frank Marchant, the celebrated author, and I am Molly. I was fifteen in June, and Miss Morrell was thirty-one, she said. She must have meant forty-one, because she and father were boy and girl together, she told me, and he is forty-three.

"He was such a nice boy," she said. "He'd have done well if he hadn't been so clever, poor fellow!"

"If he wasn't clever he couldn't write his stories," I pointed out.

"What's the good of writing stories if you can't sell them? Clever men have no sense!"

I am afraid that is true, but of course I would not say so; and I got up to go. "Father is more than clever," I told her. "He is the best man that ever was, and the kindest. I will not listen to anything against him; and I think perhaps it would be better if you did not call."

I know it was not polite to say that, but even mother was not polite if anyone spoke against father.

Miss Morrell only laughed and took hold of my arm. "Tut-tut, child! I think well enough of your father. I fancy he has a very good little daughter, too. Now sit down and have another tea-cake."

They were very nice tea-cakes, and she made them herself. She gave me the recipe, but mine did not turn out the same.

She was watering her flowers when father walked down the garden after tea. He did not notice her, because he was worried about a plot. He had found a way of getting the hero and heroine off a precipice, but he could not think how to get them on! She came and watched him over the wall. She had the water-pot in one hand, and some weeds in the other, and she wore an old hat like a black basin.

"Still up in the clouds, Frank?" she called at last.

He skirted and turned round; then he held out his hand and laughed. "Mary! Well, I never! It's good to look at you again."

I did not want to listen, of course, and Dick was whistling at the front gate, so I went out with him. (He is Carson Major, and we are chums. He is not silly, like other boys.)

"I don't care for that woman," I told him; but he only laughed and said I needn't be jealous. He is an impudent boy.

We went round Love Lane, and came home across the brook. It was swollen with the rains, and I could not find a place to jump it. So Dick had to wade and carry me, and it was quite dark when we got in. Father was still talking to Miss Morrell over the wall, and hadn't made the boys do their home-lessons; and they were watching out of the window.

"Father's got a sweetheart, Molly," Tommy cried.

I do not often lose my temper with the boys, but I boxed his ears quite hard. I was sorry directly, but I could not say so, for fear I should cry. So I went upstairs to take off my hat. When I came down Dick had Tommy on his knee, doing his last sum. There were white smears on his face where he had cried, and I wiped him with my handkerchief.

everything. Come now, and pay your respects to her Majesty." Hector followed Don Augustin into the saloon. There was she waiting them. She sat at a table, attempting to hide the unrest that surged in her bosom by trifling with a book; all unconscious that the print was wrong side up. She was attired as Hector had seen her first; in a plain black robe whose simple dignity only enhanced her loveliness, and a red rose (it might have the self-same flower) flamed in the night of her hair.

As they entered she stood up, her hands folded together. She raised her head, the dark welcome of her eyes enclosed the one man in the world, and with her radiating smile went a quick flush to warm the white delicacy of her face and throat and whisper the good news to her heart's dim hiding-place. She made a forward step or two, and her hand was in his. He knelt on one knee in a tumult of surrender. She looked on him—truly, a goodly man. Her eyes hovered from the fair hair and clean-cut pale face to the stalwart body, garbed in the white and purple of Palmetto. He had learned how dear to her were the colors of her country, and he did not hold as too low for attention any trifle that might give her delight.

As he rose and looked on her, he saw that her eyes were brimming. "Beautiful and brave, brave and beautiful," Don Augustin had spoken but the truth.

"My friend," she said, "how can I thank you; you who have done such things for me?"

"Your Majesty must not thank me," he answered, "the work only begins now that you are come. And for the past—to see you here is reward enough."

"And my people."

"They are longing for you—the power of their longing has brought you. The rest will be easy. In two days now we shall fire the signal gun."

"So soon!—O! and all I can do is to pray! To be a man and take a sword, to lead them and show that I fight not so much for my own as for them—O! my friend, I cannot speak—I cannot speak. Let me on shore: I stifle here: I must see my people—To them I can speak something of what is in my heart. Is there no boat? Where do we go? When?"

"We go to Caldera," said Hector, "whenever your Majesty is ready." "Ready!" she cried. "I am ready. Come!"

"Your Majesty must be cloaked. The dews on the Monte are heavy," said Bravo. "There must be no risks."

"Get me a cloak, then. Quick—quick!"

She began pacing up and down, just as on that night when Hector first to the house in Bloomsbury, clasping and unclasping her hands, and ever and again pressing them to her breast.

"I try to be calm, my friend. I really try to be calm. But to see you in my uniform"—she pointed to the silver "R's" on Hector's purple collar—"tells me more than your words that the struggle is beginning. What if we should fail? O! what if we should fail? My people would be worse off than now. If I thought we should fail, I would go back to exile gladly. Say we shall not fail!"

"Your Majesty can not fail," he assured her. "Come," he said, as Bravo returned with a cloak, and placed it about her shoulders, while she threw a lace scarf over her head; "come, and I will show you why you cannot fail."

When they were seated in the boat, a horn lantern in the stern threw its only light, Hector pointed to the glitter of a dagger in the steerman's sash. It bore the silver R.

"He does not know who you are," whispered Hector. "Try him." She reached out and took the knife from the man's sash.

"Give me the word," said she in a low voice.

ties obeyed the orders of their officers, the blue flash of bayonets and the dull glimmer of rifle-barrels twinkled wickedly. The ranks opened and shut, clasped, wheeled, clanked, turned, rattled, formed fours, and again clattered out into long lines. Behind them, against the walls, lounged more men. A company was dismissed; and, in a second, from the walls, hundreds stepped forward for instruction and inspection.

Maddalena was silent; but her hand gripped hard on Hector's arm, and her breath came thick and fast.

A little way below them, and easily approached, was a table-like rock, rising some six feet or so from the level of the cave. This had given Hector an idea—now he was to put it to the proof.

A word or two to Bravo, a whisper to Maddalena, and they retired a little farther back into the alley. Hector stepped lightly down on to the rock. He was seen. A shout of greeting billowed up to him; he raised his hand, and the wave died down.

"A dozen torches here!"

Happy were the twelve that succeeded in clambering up beside and behind him.

"Out with all the rest!"

Darkness swept to right and left.

"Gather closer!"

Three minutes of turmoil, and then a hush of silence.

"Men of the Monte! The hour is near, the hour is very near, when you must strike the blow for freedom!—for freedom! Tell me for whom!"

"Maddalena! Maddalena!" rang from five thousand throats, making thunder through the vast aisles of the caves, echoing and re-echoing, until it died away in faint murmurs far in the dark hallows.

"Yes, for freedom and for Maddalena, the Queen! Hope has been strong in you, and with the years hope has grown, until now the sword is bare, and you have but to grasp it! Is there any among you that would now draw back? Answer me—is there any such?"

He paused, but from the wild throng of upturned faces came no reply, save one, and that shone silently in the flash of earnest eyes—in the fierce gleam of determined features.

"You are fixed in your resolve—that I see. It is well. This time the issue is freedom and Maddalena—or death! Let it be death to Hispaniola!"

"To-morrow come your brethren from the towns—from Palm City, from Isleta, from Berardino, from Orozco. Then shall the army of free Palmetto, the army of Maddalena's men, be complete—ten thousand faithful hearts ready to do, ready to die."

"Ten thousands Hispaniolans face you. Man for man, you are equal. But for what do they fight? Have they a good cause? They fight as the dog fights for the bone he has stolen. And you? For what do you fight? Have you a good cause? You fight for the country that has been stolen from you. You fight for freedom!"

He paused for a moment, and wheeling round pointed with outstretched arm to the opening in the wall. There, lit up by the red light of the torches, stood the Queen, in all the sad sweet dignity of lonely youth.

"You fight for Maddalena, your Queen, who comes to bid you be of good courage and quit you like men!"

The apparition struck them dumb. Hector led her slowly forward into the circle of light.

Men of the Monte, this is your Queen!"

He stepped back a couple of paces, people. ("Beautiful and brave, brave and beautiful!") For a few seconds the vast crowd gazed spell-bound. The silence was painful. Hector wondered how long Maddalena could endure it; it seemed endless hours since he had said "This is your Queen!" Was it her beauty

were grew rapidly. In a word, the bridegroom and the bridesmaid-elect conceived a violent passion for each other, and they swore that death alone should part them. This exchange of vows was ratified in secret, but Anna could not keep the fateful fact from her dearest friend, to whom one evening she unburdened her breast. The two girls, mad with grief, wept together on each other's necks at the thought that life was but a galling load. At last they determined that one of them must die, and as suicide was repugnant to each, they hit upon the plan of drawing lots, the drawer of the black ball to be shot by the pistol of her friend.

The third act was played in Olga's room. She, her betrothed, and Anna had spent several hours of the night together in conversation at the tea-table, and on the young man's departure the newly-purchased revolver was taken out and the lots drawn. Fate seemed just in decreeing that Anna should die. The friends thereupon embraced each other, and then Olga raised the weapon to the temple of her friend. Anna stood motionless like a statue, with her eyes fixed upon her executioner. Suddenly the latter turned the mouth of the revolver towards herself, triggered it at her heart, pulled the trigger, and fell dead. Anna, horrified at what she saw, snatched the smoking pistol, and aimed a bullet at her own heart. But as her hand was shaking she could not hold the weapon in position, and the bullet only wounded her slightly. While she was endeavoring to fire again the neighbors, aroused by the reports of firearms, had burst into the room. To the cemetery and the law courts belongs the epilogue of this tragic story, which has caused a sensation in academic quarters of St. Petersburg.

HEAVEN'S BEST GIFT TO MAN.

There are women who are pretty,
There are women who are plain;
There are women who are modest,
There are women who are vain.

There are women who are happy,
There are women who are sad;
There are women who are pious,
There are women who are bad.

There are women who are polished,
There are women who are rough;
There are women who are tender,
There are women who are tough.

There are women who are heavy,
There are women who are light;
There are women who are stupid,
There are women who are bright.

There are women who are silly,
There are women who are wise;
There are women who are charming,
There are women who are guys.

There are women who are wealthy,
There are women who are poor;
There are women who are shifty,
There are women who are sure.

There are women who are noble,
There are women who are mean;
There are women who are seasoned,
There are women who are green.

There are women who are eagles,
There are women who are gnats;
There are women who are angels,
There are women who are cats.

There are women who are healthy,
There are women who are ill;
There are women who are talkers,
There are women who are still.

There are women who are loving,
There are women who are cold;
There are women who are youthful,
There are women who are old.

There are women—but no matter
What the women are, the men
Wouldn't ask the Lord to change
them

If He made them all again.

William J. Lampton.

the boys, but I boxed his ears quite hard. I was sorry directly, but I could not say so, for fear I should cry. So I went upstairs to take off my hat. When I came down Dick had Tommy on his knee, doing his last sum. There were white smears on his face where he had cried, and I wiped him with my handkerchief. "Dick's given me a penny, Molly," he said, and grinned at me. He is a kind little boy, and never bears malice.

Dick didn't look at me, and I thought he was cross. I did not get up to go to the door with him, but he tilted me out of my chair, so I had to go.

"Oh, Dick!" I told him, "I wish I hadn't."

"Nonsense," he said. "It will do him good, the little wretch. You didn't hurt him."

"No—o; but he was mother's baby, and—and—"

I think I should have cried, but Dick was so nice to me, and said I was good to the boys. I gave them four chocolates each, and read a chapter of the "Swiss Family Robinson" to them, when they were in bed; and Tommy said he hardly felt it, and only cried to frighten me. I don't think I did it very hard.

When I came downstairs father was sitting at his desk, but he was not writing. He did not speak till he caught me looking at him. Then he sighed.

"It has brought back the old times," he said. "We were boy and girl together. Some day you will look back to the times when you and Dick were boy and girl together."

I did not say anything, but went into the drawing-room. If it had not been father, I should have told him not to compare that woman with me.

At supper he talked about her again. "She was always bright," he said, "and very pretty when she was a girl."

"People alter a good deal as they grow older," I remarked. "I don't know if you noticed her hat?"

Father laughed. "That hat is not fascinating, certainly," he agreed.

I thought he laid too much emphasis on the "hat."

The next evening they talked over the wall again. The evening after he went in to see her. He took a shows his manuscripts. He never shows his manuscripts except to literary people or people he likes very much.

The next day she sent us a dozen tea-cakes. Father ate two, and the boys the rest. I offered Jane some, but she would not touch them.

"Not if I was starvin', and a bite would save me!" she said. "I've got eyes in my 'ead, Miss Molly; she'll never do by 'im as you've done."

Jane forgets, and breaks things, but she is a good girl really.

The next afternoon Miss Morrell asked me to take the boys in to tea. I told her that I was too busy; but the boys wanted to go, so I let them. They are not old enough to know better. She gave them three sorts of cake for tea, they said, and sixpence each. She helped them with their lessons, too, but I found a mistake in one of Bob's sums.

"Ah!" father said, when I showed it to him, "she never was good at arithmetic; but she had a wonderful head for business."

"I'd rather be good, than good at business," I told him.

Father smoked his pipe for two or three minutes, then he laid it down. "She is good, too, Molly," he said. "I could tell you something—I will tell you, because I want you to like her. She was in love with a man once—they were only boy and girl really—and he was in love with her. There was a misunderstanding, and he went away, and got engaged to someone else. One day he came back and found out what a foolish mistake he had made. He would have

Maps Illustrating Nine Centuries of Russian Expansion



She put up her eyeglasses and looked at me. "You're too young to look after a house," she said abruptly.

"Anyhow," I said, "I have looked after it. I don't suppose I have done very well, but I have done my best. No doubt you could do better, but would find it very different to having only yourself." I thought I would let her see that I understood.

"I daresay I should," she sighed, but she did not seem cross. "Do you know, Molly, sometimes I wish I had others to work for. Don't you think I could help you?"

"I don't want any help," I said; "and if I did, I'd rather not have it. You see, I promised mother." She wouldn't want anybody else to do things for father and the boys—only me. I looked straight at her, and she shook her head.

"We were children together," she said, "she and your father and I. I don't think she would mind me." I gathered the socks and angola together, and got up. "I think," I said, "she would mind you very much."

Miss Morrell looked surprised and hurt. "You don't like me, Molly?" she asked.

"No," I told her, "I don't. You have sent the telegram to father, I suppose?"

"Yes—your father has told you?"

"He has told me." It was not true, but I could not let her think that father did not trust me. "Good-afternoon."

I went indoors and gave the boys their tea. After tea I gave them two pennies each to spend. I thought I shouldn't have the housekeeping money for long, and she wouldn't do things for them like mother used to, and like I tried to do.

Father came home on Sunday night. He had only just taken his hat off, and sat down in the arm-chair, when she came in. He jumped up, and held out both hands, and she trembled, and half laughed and half cried. She looked quite young, and almost pretty, and I hated her.

"I am so glad, Mary," father said. "So glad, dear old Mary. God bless you."

"God bless you, Frank—kind old Frank!" she said.

Then she began crying softly, and he bent down and kissed her. I was in the dark corner by the screen, and they did not seem to notice me. I felt my heart thump, and my breath come and go, and I looked at them, and looked at the big photo of mother on the mantel-piece. It was just beside them, as if she was watching them; and I rushed between them, and snatched it away.

"Mother!" I cried. "Oh, mother!"

Then I seemed dizzy, and tripped over something; and Miss Morrell caught me, and I didn't remember anything more till I found her bathing my forehead with eau de Cologne and I was too weak to push her away.

"My poor child," she sobbed, "my poor child!"

Her tears fell all over me, she was crying so. "We ought to have understood. It isn't your father, darling. It's my old lover that he has found for me in Scotland, and that was what I telegraphed about. Now, we'll see if you can't like me a little. No, no! You mustn't move yet."

But I sat up somehow, and held out my arms to father, and he picked me up, and nursed me like a baby.

"I've only two sweethearts, darling," he said, and wiped his hand across his eyes. "Your mother—and you!"

I shall never quite forgive myself for thinking of him like I did; but it was only because I was so fond of mother—Owen Oliver, in Pall Mall Magazine.

About the ...House

SHORT CUTS.

There are no short cuts to good housekeeping—except for the women with plenty of money and a husband willing she should spend it for labor-saving appliances and a good, stout girl to wield them, writes a correspondent. They say the time is coming when Milady can sit in her easy chair and press a button and the work will be done for her. But for the woman of moderate means there are a great many little things, costing but a trifle that will help to make housework a great deal easier. Many of us go without such things rather than ask for them, or under the mistaken notion that we are saving something. Well, perhaps we are saving a little in dollars and cents, but how about the wife's and mother's time and strength? It seems to me they are worth more, to her family, than the small sums she saves by going without things she needs. For instance, I turned pancakes for years with a knife until I was just going to have a pancake turner. I got it—cost 10 cents, and find it a labor-saver.

One short cut is to begin the day right by having breakfast on time, which means whenever the men are ready for it. A man doesn't care whether the sweeping and dusting are done or not if he has meals on time. I prefer to get breakfast the night before—that is, have everything ready. I need not mention the different things we can do, but one thing I want to lay particular emphasis on. See that there is plenty of hot water in the teakettle. Then, after everybody is ready for breakfast, all hands will not have to wait for water to heat to fill up the coffee-pot—such things have happened! Before sitting down to any meal, be sure there is water in reservoir or teakettle to heat for dishwasher. That is a decided short cut.

I do not pretend to be a model housekeeper—far from it—but I always have plenty of dishwasher. When ready to wash the dishes, take plenty of hot soap suds, set the pan on a chair near the dining-room table, put cups, saucers, spoons, knives and forks, yes, and plates, too, if there are not too many, and they are not too greasy—into the pan, get another chair, sit down, have plenty of good clean wiping towels (another one of the little helps women are inclined to do without), have your dishcloth in the pan so if any dish needs a little washing you can use it. Now, wipe out the dishes.

Lazy? No—just an easier way of doing, that's all. Not neat! I used to think so; thought my dishes must be washed in soap suds and scalded in plenty of hot water, but I wash them this way now and my dishes always shine and are never sticky. It takes more dish towels, but I'd rather wash towels than stand and wash dishes in the old way.

One most important thing is have "a place for everything and everything in its place." Ever hear that before? It's old, but it's true. I find it takes more time to hunt for things laid down where one used them last than it does to go and put them where they belong when one is through using them. Those who do their own work find it very necessary to have things just as handy as possible.

Have plenty of the little things, such as dippers, pans, basins, etc., that we are so apt not to have. I knew a woman once who lived in a nice brick house, but for months had no dishpan or large dipper. Her husband grumbled when asked to buy anything for the house (by the way, he was not a farmer, but a city merchant, though I've heard that there have been farmers who did the same thing), so rather than ask she went

REWARDS OF VALOR.

Military Medals, Crosses and
Business Awards



The space enclosing a number in each map represents the area of Russia in the former one.

broken the engagement off, but she wouldn't let him. So he married—the other woman."

"I could have screamed to hear him speak of mother like that; but I bit my lip instead. "If I had been the—the other woman, I wouldn't have wanted him, if he hadn't wanted me."

"She didn't know, dear. She never knew right up to the time that she died."

"You—he pretended he liked her all the time?"

"He did like her. She was a nice woman—a very nice woman, only—you will understand, dear, when you are older."

"I understand now," I said. "My—his wife is dead. So he will marry Miss Morrell."

"I don't know," Father filled his pipe slowly. "I hope so. If he does—"

"It will serve him right," I declared. Then I went down in the shrubbery and cried.

"If ever you like someone else better, Dick," I said when I told him, "you're to tell me. I wouldn't marry you for anything if you didn't want to. Promise me—No, no! It's no use saying you will always like me best, because you can't be sure. Promise me!"

Dick looked very serious, and whistled to himself for a long time. He does that when he is thinking. "I believe you're right, kiddie," he said at last. "I promise."

"On your honor?"

He threw his head back a little. "All my promises are on honor," he said. I do like to hear him speak like that.

I did not say any more to father about Miss Morrell, but I made what we called "mother's cake" for tea, and put all her photos about the rooms to remind him of her. He took up the one where she is holding some music, and looked at it for a long time.

"She used to sing a great deal at the Morrells," he said. "Mary used to accompany her. We must ask her in. She will like to hear you sing some of the old songs."

"I don't want to sing mother's old songs to anyone but you, daddy," I said. "Come and play for me, and I'll sing 'Afterwards.' You can put it down a note, and think it is mother singing."

People say that my deep notes are like mother's, but of course I do not sing so well as she did.

"You can sing that just like your mother, dear. Thank heaven, you can't feel it quite like she did—Ah!"

"I'll try to feel it as much as I can.—No, in E flat, dear—"

He nodded, and played the symphony softly. It is like a dream, and father plays so beautifully. I thought of mother, and took a deep breath, and began:

Afterwards.

Beyond the bound of land and sea,
Beyond the touch of hand,
Beyond the memory of me—
I shall look down, dear love, and see
Your tears, and understand.

She is supposed to be dying. The first part is what he says to her, and the second part is what she says to him. Mother used to smile when she came to "understand," and father used to look over his shoulder, and smile at her.

Light of my life, if I should miss
The path your faith has shown?
My heart was heartened by your kiss.
But now—Dear love, be sure of this:
You will not walk alone.

He is in the minor, of course, and she answers in the major. It always sounded comforting, the way that mother sang it, and when I am worried about things I try to fancy I hear her. Then she used to draw herself up for the last verse.

I shall look down, my dear—my dear!
Only be true, and have no fear;
Only be true, and Heaven is near!
God judge me as I'm true.

I tried to steady myself and make my voice like mother's; and I seemed to see her standing there, with her hand on father's shoulder, and putting out her other hand to hold mine, when I was little and hung to her skirts. I took the now note in the last line quite full; and then something seemed to clutch at my throat; and the big photo of mother that I had put on the piano slipped right down on to father's hands, and I shrieked and shrieked, and laughed and cried, and father couldn't stop me anyhow. I suppose you would call it hysterics.

I was better next morning, but Jane made me have breakfast in bed. Father was very worried, because he was going to Scotland to do some descriptive articles for The Daily Lyre. He began to write out a telegram to say that he couldn't go; but I told him I was quite well really, and Jane promised to look after me "like a mother." So he went.

When he said good-bye he gave me a note for Miss Morrell. "Ask her to wire 'yes,' or 'no,' then I shall know what to do," he said. "Good-bye, dear old girl. Be sure to telegraph if you want me back."

It seems a dreadful thing to say, but I felt as if I never wanted father back again. If I hadn't loved him so, I believe I should have hated him. You would understand if you had known—mother, or even if you knew what I think of her.

I told Jane about the letter, and she said anyone could tell it was a proposal; and if she was we she would burn it. I was a good mind to, but when I asked Dick he said, "it wouldn't be cricket." So I gave it to him to do what he liked with, and he took it in to Miss Morrell. She asked him to take a telegram to send off to father, but he told her that he would rather not have anything to do with it. He saw her write, and it was "yes." He wouldn't look at me when he told me, but he said a lot of nice things about me, and how good I was to father and the boys, and I shouldn't have to live with her very long, because he was growing up. I think anybody would like Dick. He is so kind. Jane was very kind, too, and didn't even grumble at Bob when he knocked over her pail of water.

"I'd have liked to box his ears," she said; "but I thought of you, you poor dear. More'n a mother you've been to them, an' ought 'o be ashamed of 'issel, the marster ought."

In the afternoon I sat down in the garden darning the boys' socks, and Miss Morrell came and stared at me over the garden wall. "You don't look well, child," she said.

"I am quite well, thank you," I told her.

it was only because I was so fond of mother.—Owen Oliver, in Pall Mall Magazine.

REWARDS OF VALOR.

Military Medals, Crosses and Pensions Awarded.

In England the Victoria Cross was instituted Jan. 20, 1856, and is awarded to those officers or soldiers as have performed some signal act of valor or bravery in the presence of the enemy. Every officer or soldier who has received the cross is entitled to a pension of £30 a year.

In Italy a gold or silver medal for bravery was first introduced into the Sardinian army in 1833, and it carried with it a pension of 100 lire a year, equivalent to \$20, payment of which passes to the widow of the veteran or his children under 15.

In France the Legion of Honor was instituted in 1837 with a pension to soldiers who suffered amputation in consequence of wounds received in action of 100 francs a year for life, in addition to their regular pay.

Germany the Order of the Iron Cross was instituted March 10, 1813, by Frederick William III. The pension is 150 thalers to officers and 50 thalers to privates.

In Russia the military Order of St. George was instituted in 1807 as a reward for officers and men who distinguished themselves in battle. An additional pay of one-third is allowed to those who wear the cross.

In Austro-Hungary the military Order of Merit was founded by Emperor Joseph II. as a reward, and is divided into gold and silver medals. To the first is attached an increase of pay of 50 per cent. and to the latter 25 per cent.

UNEK.

We spell some words in a manner unique, But that is no reason why we should squig.

Of the eagle who, from the mountain-pique, Swoops down to the valley, there to squig.

Some venturesome youngster beside a crique, And carries him, kicking, away in his bique.

Would the youngster let out an un-earthly shriek,

Or would he just venture a querulous squique,

When carried aloft, with the speed of a strike

Of light, to the crag so dear and blique?

Would he be so calm, demure, and mique

That he'd not even open his eyes to squique

When the eagle says, 'Here enough to squique

Out food for the crowd at least' a wique?"

All of which is simply to show the chique

Of him who started a frivolous frique

By spelling the word unek unique.

GIGANTIC SCREW.

A gigantic screw, 85ft. in length and weighing nearly eighteen tons, has just been completed at Haywood Forge, Halesowen, England, it being a world's record and a triumph of English engineering skill. The screw has been forged from one ingot of steel.

Physician—"What is your profession, sir?" Patient (pompously)—"I'm a gentleman." Physician—"Well, you'll have to try something else; it doesn't agree with you."

"Mamma, the right way to spell 'high' is h-i-g-h, isn't it?" "Yes, dear. Why do you wish to know?" "Cause I'm writin' a composition about the highness."

that we are so apt not to have, I knew a woman once who lived in a nice brick house, but for months had no dishpan or large dipper. Her husband grumbled when asked to buy any thing for the house (by the way, he was not a farmer, but a city merchant, though I've heard that there have been farmers who did the same thing), so rather than ask she went without until she had to have a hired girl, and the girl promptly informed Mr. Man that she wouldn't wash dishes in a milk pan or dip water with a little cup, and the dipper and dishpan were forthcoming next time he went uptown.

Another thing is, have your wits about you. Don't make two trips down cellar when one will do. "Let your head save your heels."

"I'll confess one can slight things and so make short cuts to housekeeping, but it isn't good housekeeping. One can slight the ironing. I do it—but it goes awfully against the grain, for if there is one thing I like to see it is the bars full of white, nicely ironed clothes. There is one short cut I do not approve of—and that is, the use of gray cotton blankets as sheets to save washing. It is not very sanitary to say the least. They're all right if washed often enough, but I heard a girl say, 'Why—they save so much washing!' We didn't have to wash them last winter, and haven't washed them this." (It was March). I said: "Didn't you wash them last spring?" She said: "No, we hung them on the line and aired them good." I should think they needed it. I may be an old fog—not up-to-date—but I want my sheets washed every week.

One day, when I was almost tired to death (or thought I was), I said to my husband: "Oh, dear I wish some one would tell me some short cuts to housekeeping."

Man like, he answered, "I can tell you—do less work."

"I don't see how you would manage that. The work is here to do; it must be done, and only one pair of hands to do it." There were some pies on the table I had made that day and he said:

"Quit making pies. We can get along without them." Was that man like? I think, perhaps, less pie-making would be quite a short cut in some homes.

I haven't said a word about system. By all means have a system. Wash on Monday; iron on Tuesday; bake on Wednesday; do odd jobs Thursday; sweep and dust on Friday; bake and clean up on Saturday; go to church on Sunday. Sounds nice, doesn't it? As a friend said: "If my lamps don't get cleaned in the forenoon, they wait until next day, for I will not work in the kitchen in the afternoon." I'm thinking if she had some families to work for she would be glad to get her work done in time to crawl into bed at night.

There are so many things coming up in housekeeping one can't have an iron-clad rule to work by—at least I can't. "The well laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee," and I find that women's plans are quite apt to do the same thing. How often we think at night: "Now, tomorrow I'll do such and such a piece of work," and when tomorrow comes other things come up to do that must be done and our plans and our system, where are they?

There is so much to do—in housework—and so few short cuts, that it is as hard to write on the subject as it is to do the work and have it all come in where it belongs. Things must all be done in just about such a way. If one could always stay young, one could get work out of the way, so much quicker. I used to wash, mop, churn, bake and iron all in one day—twenty years ago—but, alas I can't do it any more; and if some one could tell me some short cuts to housekeeping—that would not slight the work too much I would be very thankful.

Opportunity, occasionally meets a man half way, but she seldom comes after him in an automobile.

THE JAPANESE EMPEROR

ENJOYS LOYAL DEVOTION OF ALL HIS PEOPLE.

Soldiers Do Not Guard Him When He Rides Through the Streets.

Of all reigning monarchs, none other enjoys such loyal devotion, such reverent worship, such love by all his people, as the emperor of Japan, writes a Tokio correspondent. Wiseacres shook their heads when he emerged from the seclusion of the Kioto palace, and the unseen, sacred emperor passed through the streets in full view of the common people. They prophesied loss of power and want of reverence and respect if he should thus make himself as common as European rulers, and let the people see that he was but a man instead of a god—a human being after all.

But the sacred emperor is still enthroned in their hearts as above all other mortals; he has lost nothing of the divinity that once surrounded him, and he has gained the personal affection, the human love of each worshipful subject who has ever seen him.

It is rarely, however, that the people of the capital do see him. There is no daily drive without the palace moat, no study window or balcony looking upon the chief thoroughfare where he shows himself at any fixed hour or upon special occasion.

The people see the emperor only as he passes through the streets in his gold lined landau, with

RED UNIFORMED LANCERS

of the bodyguard preceding and following, each lance tipped with a small square pennon of heavy, red silk, woven with the conventional sixteen petaled chrysanthemum in gold thread, and the same sixteen petaled flower crest emblazoned on carriage panels, harness mountings, and all the fittings of the equipage.

The mikado leaves the palace at the New Year, once in the spring and again in autumn, to review the troops at the Aoyama parade ground. In the spring he goes to the Hama Rikin palace to view the cherry blossoms, and in the autumn goes to the Akasaka palace to view the chrysanthemums. There are spring and autumn maneuvers and an annual review of the fleet, which take him away from Tokio, and the opening of parliament brings him from the palace to be seen as he passes through the streets.

The streets are posted with extra policemen to arrest traffic and keep the crowds within lines on these rare occasions, but there is no guarding, no lining up of soldiers, no military defence of this sacred being, this passionately loved emperor. No attempt has ever been made on his life. It is not possible that an attempt ever will be made.

Although the emperor has been photographed by the government artists attached to the bureau of printing and engraving of the finance department—his photographs are not on sale in Tokio streets, and one can only buy cheap colored lithographs that should be suppressed for crudity amounting almost to misrepresentation. There is a contrast in this refusal of adequate portraits to his people to the myriad photographs one may buy of the emperor of Germany in his MYRIAD UNIFORMS.

Only these common lithograph portraits circulate through the empire, every provincial government building, every schoolhouse, barracks and police station in Japan having the 1892 lithograph or crayon enlargements, or, worse still, copies in oil in European style.

Every 3rd of November and New Year's day there is official celebration of the day in these public buildings

is one of his quoted utterances when besought to take a hot weather vacation.

The court regulations do secure the emperor absolute immunity from formal audiences with foreigners during July and August, but otherwise the sovereign works on in the superheated capital whence his ministers have fled to their villas at Hayama, Druschi, Kamakura, Kodzu, and Osio.

Hayama, on the Misaki peninsula, some forty miles below Tokio on the seacoast, is known as "the village of princes," since there is an imperial palace there which the empress often goes to and also the crown prince; while Prince Kitashirakawa and Prince Arisugawa have villas nearby, as well as Baron Komura, the minister of foreign affairs, and Baron Sannomiya, the grand master of ceremonies at court. Osio, twenty miles farther down the coast, is "the village of marquises," since Marquis Ito, Marquis Yamagata, Marquis Saioji, and others of rank have their villas at that favored spot.

The empress dowager, the emperor's mother, greatly enjoyed the Hayama palace and spent much time there in the last years of her life. There is a difference often of ten degrees between Tokio and that sunny little Riviera of the Misaki peninsula, which looks straight southward over the open ocean, with snow-white Fujiyama showing beyond the fairy island of Enoshima.

SOCIETY IN TRADE.

Families of Peers Keep Shops and Sell on Commission.

Many wives and daughters of peers augment their allowances by opening shops or selling on commission. Very often, too, the craving for novelty has been responsible for aristocrats embarking on a business career.

Lady Warwick took up business in a purely philanthropic way for the sale of the beautiful work done by the girls in the Warwickshire schools, and opened an emporium in Bond street, where the work was sold. She had her full title painted in large letters on the sign-board. When, however, she found that shopkeeping debarred her from going to court she withdrew from trade and sold her business.

Lady Essex and Mrs. Hwfa Williams have a laundry at Coombe. Lady Elphinstone owns a cake shop in Regent street, and Lady Browne has a tailoring establishment in Maddox street.

The Hon. Mrs. Archibald Turnour has started millinery in Bond street, and the three pretty Misses Wilson once opened a dainty hat shop in Hanover square. On Duke street, Grosvenor square, Mrs. Guy Bethell, whose husband belongs to Lord Westbury's family, has a little furniture shop.

Many society people make big commissions on the sale of motor-cars, and their best customers are obtained at trade meetings.

Sir Henry De Bathe's son is a seller of cars, and Mr. C. S. Rolls, Lord Llangattock's son, has just opened a garage on Brook street.

In fact, it is now the fashion to be in trade, and women talk business at society functions and are proud to tell of their successes.

INVENTION OF BEEFSTEAK.

Sacrifice to Jupiter Excellent for Morals.

Beefsteak, like most other good things, was discovered entirely by accident. It appears that Lucius Plautus, a Roman of rank, was ordered by the Emperor Trajan for some offense to act as one of the menial sacrificers to Jupiter; he resisted, but was at length dragged to the altar. There the fragments of the victim were laid upon the fire

JAPAN'S SMART SAILORS

DOES NOT DRINK, AND HATES THE RUSSIANS.

Jap's Idea of Fighting Is Opposed to That of the Russians.

No other two types of seamen are quite so different as those of Russia and Japan. The little Jap is essentially a steamboat sailor. You never meet him on sailing ships, except as cook or steward. But the captains of foreign steamers like Japanese crews. They are thoroughly hard-working and steady. They can be relied upon in time of danger, and when ashore they seldom get drunk. In this last respect they are the most wonderful sailors in the world.

The Russians, especially those from the Baltic region, make nearly as good sailors as the Scandinavians. Almost every English and American sailing ship carries a few Russians.

The writer was once aboard a ship on which there were five Russians before the mast. They were thorough sailors. They could not read their native language, but three of them were fond of English novels of the penny-awful sort. They were all Baltic Russians, and they always made the distinction.

"Vat, you tink I vant to be taken for vun of dose Black Sea fishermen?" one of them asked one day. "Vell, perhaps I don't need to tell you dat I am not come troo de Bosphorus. I don't look like dose shrivelled up grain humpers, do I?"

He swelled up his gigantic chest and stretched out two arms that were like a main yard. He had been in the Czar's navy, but had deserted to sail in foreign merchantmen. They have Norse blood in them, these Baltic seamen, and they prefer the free and

VAGABOND LIFE

of merchant sailors. Therefore, the seamen of the Russian non-of-war are mainly "dose Black Sea fishermen."

The writer spent several months in Black Sea Russian ports and being at that time before the mast, came into close contact with the seafaring men. Despite the Baltic Russian's characterization, they are not particularly shrivelled up, although not so tremendous in size as the Baltic men.

Russian sailors are fond of fighting when very drunk, but not otherwise. Two of them tackled each other one day on the quay in Odessa. They threw their arms about each other's necks and kicked with their knees and bit. A crowd of seamen gathered about, and finally an onlooker gave one of the combatants a sly but hard kick, whereupon the crowd laughed. This went on until he who had been kicked by the outsider broke loose from his adversary and turned fiercely on the humorist. Several others ventured into the scrap, and pretty soon a dozen men were biting, tearing and punching one another and jumping on those who were down.

Suddenly a Russian naval Lieutenant, in his bright uniform, flashed into the crowd and laid mercilessly about him with a thin cane. The fight ended in an instant. The huge, clumsy sailors were cowed by authority and stood cringing about the officer like dogs.

BEFORE THEIR MASTER.

On the other hand, when an English police officer once tried to quell a row among some Russian sailors in an English seaport they played football with him through a window. That was only because his uniform wasn't Russian. When some reserves finally came upon the scene the belligerents went willingly to jail. The next day they were arraigned in court. Their faces were bitten and beaten.



does not drink, and who enjoys a fight when he meets somebody he does not like, loves to get into a mix-up with the Russian. As a result, times are never dull ashore whenever Russian ships anchor in Nagasaki harbor.

In Nagasaki the sailors of all nations consider it a prime duty to get drunk when they go ashore, and usually the Russian sailors are in the majority. The British tar, American tar, or German tar may run howling through the streets, but unless he tries to wallop everybody he meets the small, neatly uniformed dock patrolmen will wink their almond eyes at him.

But let a Russian sailor attempt similar antics and it is all up with him. The first little patrolmen who sees him makes a dive and grasps the Czar's sailor by the wrist. Usually the Russian is twice the Jap's bulk, but that is immaterial. He stands no show at all. The Jap has a peculiar kiu-jitsu twist that he applies to the wrist, and the Russian goes along to the lockup every time.

If he begins to fight savagely the policeman shows him what jiu-jitsu tactics really are. Therefore it is not an unusual sight in Nagasaki to see a brown policeman, scarcely five feet over all, coming down the street with a six-foot-three Russian sailor in tow and in complete submission.

THE FRONT FENCE

The Strategy of Mrs. Walkins Had it Removed.

Mrs. Walkins returned from a visit to her sister, who lived in a suburb of a large city. The smooth lawns sloping down to the pavement had impressed her, and she looked with discontent at the white rail fence which enclosed her own front yard. It had stood there for thirty years, ever since Mr. Walkins brought her, a bride, to their first and only home. Under the great trees of the village street which shaded the road on one side and on the other reached in above Mr. Walkins' yard the simple white fence was hardly noticeable; certainly it was not ugly or obtrusive. But it must come down. Mrs. Walkins was a progressive woman. "Yes," said Mr. Walkins, when his wife first set forth her new idea:

and police station in Japan having the log lithograph or crayon enlargements, or, worse still, copies in oil in European style.

Every 3rd of November and New Year's day there is official celebration of the day in these public buildings, and each speaker taking part in the ceremonies salutes the imperial portrait, and each one of the audience as well.

It is much to be deplored that the emperor and empress do not give their portraits freely to the public, and the best ones, as the present lithographs do them great injustice.

The emperor has strong, heavy features, a serious, impassive countenance, as befits his nature and the traditions of the past, but the face is illuminated and softened by a smile that is kindness and benevolence itself, a grave gentleness that is impressive. The emperor always on public occasions wears military uniform with many decorations, never omitting from the coat front of jeweled stars the same simple little bronze medal which the sovereign bestows upon the common soldier for valor and good conduct—the sacred emperor and the valiant sergeants at Tien Tsin and Peking are members of the same order of merit.

Like his ally, King Edward of England, the emperor does not love a horse, and rides only at reviews and on inevitable occasions, choosing then the least fiery of the Arabs that stand in the imperial mews; it is not a tradition of his line to go caracoling on a horse's back. Emperors for 2,000 years had been borne in palanquins, or had traveled in stately carts

DRAWN BY BLACK OXEN.

and at the time of the restoration of the emperor to actual power, at the downfall of the usurping shotguns, he came up from Kioto to make Yeddo the future capital of Tokio, traveling all the 330 miles in a gold lacquered norimon (palanquin) borne by men in black uniform. The court carriages now in use came from Europe or were built here after the European models, and the liveried footmen of the palace are attired most nearly like those of the Austrian emperor in his Vienna palace.

The emperor has his train of private cars by which he travels, soberly decorated carriages outwardly, and little used. Before the completion of the railway he made trips to Kobe in men-of-war, but he now prefers the railway and only visits the fleet in the inland sea.

Although there are imperial palaces and hunting lodges in many parts of the empire the emperor rarely visits them. He has more often returned to the old palace of Kioto than to any other, and the seashore palaces at Numadzu and Hayama, the mountain palace at Iinkone, and various detached palaces in imperial deer parks and game preserves know him not. When officials and guests are to be entertained at deer stalking or duck hunting one of the imperial cousins acts as host for the emperor.

Except for reviews, manoeuvres, the opening of an exhibition, or some national event or celebration, the emperor never leaves Tokio, and his rare appearances in the streets do not give his worshipful people many chances to do him reverence. Summer and winter he remains behind the moated walls of the palace inclosure, which is the highest ground within the city limits, and with its park and garden

COVERS MANY ACRES.

He cannot be convinced that he would be cooler in summer at one place or warmer in winter in another, and quite refuses to make any climatic retreats.

"No, my work is here in Tokio, where my people work. Before the restoration there was no talk of heat or cold, no running to this place and that place. Every one staid where his work was and did it. Mke men,"

Plaucus, a Roman of rank, was ordered by the Emperor Trajan for some offense to act as one of the menial sacrificers to Jupiter; he resisted, but was at length dragged to the altar. There the fragments of the victim were laid upon the fire and the unfortunate senator was forcibly compelled to turn them. In the process of roasting one of the slices fell off the coals and was caught by Plaucus in its fall. It burned his fingers and he instinctively thrust them into his mouth. In that moment he had made the grand discovery that the taste of a slice, thus carbonadoed, was infinitely beyond all the soddon cookery of Rome. A new expedient to save his dignity was suggested at the same time, and he at once evinced his obedience to the emperor by seeming to go through the sacrifices with due regularity and his scorn of the employment, by turning the whole ceremony into a matter of appetite. He swallowed every slice, deluded Trajan, defrauded Jupiter, and invented the beefsteak! A discovery of this magnitude could not long be concealed. The sacrifice began to disappear with a rapidity and satisfaction to the parties too extraordinary to be unnoticed. The priests of Jupiter adopted the practice with delight, and the king of Olympus must have been soon starved if he depended on any share of the good things of Rome.

ELECTRIFYING FOGS.

Sir Oliver Lodge, eminent by his discoveries about electricity, believes that he has found a method of electrifying the atmosphere on a large scale, and that in this manner dangerous fogs over rivers and harbors may be dissipated. In some experiments at Liverpool he was able to clear a space more than 100 yards wide in a dense fog. He also thinks it possible that rain may be produced by the electrification of clouds. At a recent meeting of the Physical Society in London he demonstrated his method. Electricity derived from a high frequency alternator is most effective, but it must first be turned into a straightaway current, and Professor Lodge, employing for this purpose the Cooper Hewitt mercury vapor-lamp which possesses the power to rectify an alternating current.

A TIGER FLOWER.

There was exhibited at a meeting of the Philosophical Society in Cambridge, England, recently, some living specimens of a most curious insect brought from Rangoon by Capt. C. E. Williams. It is a species of mantis, and its body and legs are both shaped and colored to resemble a beautiful flower. Lying in wait for butterflies under a spray of leaves, it looks like an azure-blue blossom with a black spot in the center exactly resembling the tube of a corolla. The hinder part of the body is drawn out into a long green stalk. Butterflies and other insects are readily deceived by this mimic, but the instant they touch it its fatal claws seize them.

FRUIT AS A "CURE-ALL."

According to an authority on diet there are few disorders for which a remedy may not be found in fruits, vegetables, or nuts. Grapes he recommends as a cure for malaria, almonds for weak nerves, and lemons for cancerous growths. Watercress acts beneficially on the lungs, and tomatoes purify the blood. Brazil nuts have a fine tonic effect on some constitutions, by reason, perhaps, of their nitrogenous qualities. Apples being rich in phosphorus aid the brain and nerves, and pineapples not only work wonders in strengthening the digestion, but cure sore throats. Oranges are invaluable aids to the liver, and a mixture of lettuce and lemon-juice is a splendid thing for the jaundice.

That was only because his uniform wasn't Russian. When some reserves finally came upon the scene the belligerents went willingly to jail. The next day they were arraigned in court. Their faces were bitten and beaten.

The Magistrate expressed great disgust at their methods of fighting. This surprised them. Through an interpreter they said:

"If you fight, don't you try to hurt the other fellow as much as you can? Isn't it fair to use all the means given you—your teeth, your feet, your nails? If we were to use only our fists, we couldn't hurt each other in a year, and the fight would never end."

The Japanese sailor's idea of fair fighting is diametrically opposed to that of the Russians. At any rate, he disapproves of a big fellow's pitching into a little man, even though the latter may have science with him. This trait was shown at one of the countless sailors' fights that take place in Nagasaki.

Two sailors of an American ship went ashore to settle a dispute in the good, old Anglo-Saxon way. About two hundred Japs, mostly navy and some merchant seamen, accompanied the combatants and their Yankee backers to the suburbs. One of the fighters was much smaller than the other, but more active, so it was a pretty even match. But it didn't take any one long to observe that the sympathies of the Japs were with the little fellow.

TIME WAS CALLED.

After sparring, the big fellow landed a hard knock on the little chap. A hiss came from the crowd. The little chap danced around and, taking advantage of an opening, landed so heavily on the big fellow's jaw that he felled him. The yell that arose from the onlookers would have done credit to ten times their number.

"Good, good, good, little man!" they shouted, their little brown eyes glistening with excitement.

So it went on. Every time the big fellow landed a blow they hissed or were silent, but when the small man struck home they wept and howled for joy.

Finally, several small, uniformed, mounted police appeared. If their object was to disperse the crowd, no one knew it. They were lifted off their horses and swallowed up by the throng.

Later on one of them waved his arms and screamed with joy when the little chap finally put his big opponent out of business. Then the Japs carried the victor on their shoulders to the nearest tea house, where they cheered him lustily, made him drink as much sake as he could, cheered him again, and then the big fellow, for displaying such good taste in losing.

The Japs themselves are not afraid of a fight, even when their opponents outnumber them. This was shown by an encounter several years ago between two Japanese man-of-war's men and six hoodlums on Folsom street in San Francisco.

It was after dark, and the roughs, seeing two Japs coming down the street, thought they could bulldoze them as they could Chinamen. They tackled the two Japs, and the two

JAPS TACKLED THEM.

It looked as if the Japs were doing a ballet dance—their legs shot out in all directions, and six very sick-looking hoodlums disappeared down a side street. The two Japs seemed highly clated.

Deep down in the Japanese sailor's heart is a glowing hatred of the Russian sailor. It is about his only racial prejudice. The Russian has no particular animosity for the Jap; he merely considers him a very funny and sometimes a very pugnacious little chap.

The Russian sailor likes fight when he is drunk and if any Japs are around he will favor them as well as the next one. But the Jap, who

above Mr. Walkin's yard the simple white fence was hardly noticeable; certainly it was not ugly or obtrusive. But it must come down. Mrs. Walkins was a progressive woman.

"Yes," said Mr. Walkins, whom his wife first set forth her new idea: "it ought to come down, and I'll put in one of those new wrought-iron fences, all scrollwork and solid as a wall."

"James, you don't understand. I don't want any fence at all."

Mr. Walkins put his coffee-cup down into the saucer with a rattle, smoothed his white beard and mustache with his napkin, pulled the napkin slowly and firmly across his mouth and said, "Well, I—snummy!"

"We don't need any fence, and it looks better without it."

"Annie, are you crazy? Who ever heard of a good house and lot without a fence?"

"None of the houses in Brookville have fences."

"H'm! Well, they don't have any yard, either. There isn't much use building a fence across your front stoop."

"But the big estates don't have fences."

"Well, this estate has, and it's going to have. Only we'll have a new one. Heavens to Petsy! You don't want dogs and cows running over the place."

"Dogs come in anyway. D'you ever see a dog that couldn't get through these railings?"

"Don't know's I have. But the iron fence'll keep everything out short of a June-bug."

The old rail fence was down in a few days, and an agent had taken measurements for an iron fence. But there was delay at the factory, and the yard lay without post or picket. Mrs. Walkins watched the lawn beneath her bedroom window, and reported to Mr. Walkins each night that she had seen no sign of intruder, four-footed or two-footed.

Mr. Walkins kept watch, and in ten days scored one small boy after apples and one dog. It was a weak score. Mrs. Walkins begged him to cancel the order for the fence. But he was stubborn in the face of facts, and finally resorted to strategy.

He bribed the Robbins boy to let the cows run up on his grass when the herd came by at night. The Robbins boy caught the idea, and that night, "accidentally, on purpose," he set a dozen cows running in a wild stampede over the sidewalk and up the lawn. Mr. Walkins stood behind the barn, out of sight of the house, and chuckled. He was ready to protect his land in the rear if the cows came too far. But they did not come.

Down the walk from the front door and out across the yard ran an energetic little figure. It was Mrs. Walkins. A shawl flapped in her hand, and she rounded up the cows before Mr. Walkins had time to run down and help. Then she seized the Robbins boy and cuffed him. He looked reproachfully at Mr. Walkins, who took his wife gently by the arm and said, "Come, mother, let's not say anything about this. I'll send word to that fellow that we don't want the fence. And I guess we don't need it's long's you're so spry."

BUMPY HEADS FOR BRAINS.

You seldom find a brainy man with a round head. The head that contains lots of brains either is very long from front to back or else irregular. You can learn something of a man's mental ability by the hat he wears. If his head is so bumpy that it seems as if he never could get a hat to fit him, he probably is a genius or an eccentric in some particular line. If his head is long from front to back, he is a clear thinker and keen as a razor. So, if your hat costs more money than your friend's hat does, and you are harder to fit, he consoled by considering that your brain is worth more.



WHERE JAPAN AND RUSSIA ARE FIGHTING FOR SUPREMACY.

VARIOUS KINDS OF BATHS

HOW SOME BEAUTIES PRESERVE THEIR LOOKS.

Miss Anna Held Bathes in Milk—Madame Bernhardt's Champagne Bath.

With the smart woman of to-day consistency is the greatest of virtues. She chooses, for instance, a certain scent and sticks to it. Ambre ideal is one of the newest perfumes.

Supposing that a Society leader makes up her mind to use ambre ideal she has her dress perfumed with it, her note-paper, her linen, her jewelry, even her dog. But, more especially is it necessary to bathe in the chosen scent. Therefore, the perfume is liberally added to her tepid bath, her soap is scented with it, and her toilet water has the same delicious odor. It need hardly be said that no beauty who values her complexion ever uses anything but soft water in which to bathe.

When rain water is, as sometimes happens, impossible to procure, a substitute can be obtained by adding to thirty gallons of warm water a tablespoonful of ammonia, two of bicarbonate of soda, a handful of sea salt, and three pounds of honey. It is the latter ingredient which gives virtue to the compound. It must, of course, be thoroughly stirred into and mixed with the water. Such a bath is taken at night, and, to get the best effects, the bather must remain in the honey-scented mixture for from fifteen to twenty minutes.

Another soothing invention for tired bathers, and one far less extravagant than that just mentioned, is

THE STARCH BATH.

Half a pound of best starch is added to twenty gallons of water. The starch bath is much affected both by French and American beauties.

The virtues of oatmeal for preserving the complexion and softening the skin are well-known. The oatmeal bath is prepared like the starch bath, but the quantity of oatmeal is doubled.

Miss Anna Held, the popular actress, is credited with the frequent use of milk baths. They were recommended to her by a French physician for the cure of a skin eruption caused by eating fish, and she has continued them ever since. She uses enough

HEALTH FADS.

Fresh Air, Sunlight and Simple Food Are Best.

There is much interest and occasionally some entertainment to be derived by the observer of things hygienic in watching the constant succession of health movements which pass over the world. They roll one after the other, like waves of the sea, each gathering up some grain of wisdom from the bed of truth below, until they finally break upon the shore of practical hygiene, and they recede in foamy wavelets, leaving behind their little load of truth to be added to the firm white beach of reality.

To drop the metaphor, every one of the fads in medicine and healing, many of which are arrant quackery, contain a germ of truth. The trouble with them is that they admit only one truth to the exclusion of the rest. These one-sided systems of treatment are started by persons who have been benefited or perhaps cured of some trouble by some agent, and they at once jump to the illogical conclusion that what will cure one disease will cure all. Then they gather round them a band of followers, who apply the method in all kinds of cases, and get well, in spite of it—or die.

An example of this is the Kneipp cure. Father Kneipp experienced the benefits of hydrotherapy, or the water-cure, which is a most powerful curative agent in many diseases, and then began to preach its application to all diseases.

Cutting all meat out of the diet is useful in certain cases, but it does not follow that vegetarians will be exempt from all human ills. Abstinence from starchy foods is advisable at times, yet a raw-meat diet is not a cure-all. That the mind can exert a most powerful influence over the body is an incontestable fact, yet we cannot abolish all disease by mental healing.

The most recent of the fads, that of which "back to nature" is shibboleth,—like its predecessors, has its foundations on a truth. The nature movement in medicine, which has followed a similar tendency in art and literature, calls for the rejection of clothing, contact of the bare body with earth, air and water, a diet of nuts and raw fruits, and various other eccentricities—some excellent if practised in moderation, others harmful to the delicate or to suffer-

VERY EXPENSIVE GLASS

USED IN THE PRODUCTION OF ILLUSTRATED PAPERS.

"Half-tone" Cuts Are Made From Photographs by the Plate Glass Process.

After-dinner talk frequently turns on the question of the enormous prices paid for rare and out-of-the-way objects, and on a recent occasion the writer met with an incredulous laugh when he stated that he knew of numerous instances in everyday commercial life where thin sheets of plate-glass were sold for \$1,000 a foot.

Incredulous as it sounds, the statement is, in point of fact, absolutely and literally true. But the merchant who buys it gets something more than a piece of plain manufactured plate-glass in exchange for his cheque. So valuable is it, indeed, and so essential to at least one industry, that without its aid it would be impossible to produce half the illustrated papers of the present day.

What, then, are its uses? And why is it so expensive?

If the reader will take up any illustrated paper and make an examination of one of the pictures reproduced in its pages, he will in all probability notice on close scrutiny that it is entirely composed of innumerable tiny dots no bigger than a pin-point.

The process employed in the production of the picture is known as the "half tone," and the dots are the direct result of that process and the piece of plate-glass referred to above.

To obtain a printing surface the photograph has to be eaten into a zinc plate by means of

POWERFUL ACIDS,

and this being so, it is obvious that the solid picture requires special treatment to enable the chemicals to do their work.

Here is where the use of the piece of plate-glass comes in. It measures about 15in. by 10in., and is known to engravers as a "screen." In reality it consists of two thin squares of plate-glass, ruled with diagonal lines that cross one another, cemented together. These lines are ruled so close together that from 130 to 200 go to the square inch, and when held to the light the

FAIRER THAN EUROPEANS

TRIBE OF PALE-FACED INDIANS DISCOVERED.

Their Forms Are Graceful—Where The Old Men Rule.

R. K. Mentmorency, an English anthropologist, has recently discovered a tribe of pale-faced Indians in the Mexican Rocky Mountains known as the Sierra de los Nimbros. This discovery is of much interest, as hitherto a swarthy complexion has been considered the most characteristic feature of the true Indian, and consequently the phrase "white Indian" may at first seem to involve a contradiction in terms.

Nevertheless, the Munchies, as the tribe is called, are now genuine aborigines, and as such are fully entitled to call themselves Indians, even though their skins are, if anything, a trifle fairer than those of Europeans and their forms are equally, if not more graceful.

IN MEXICAN PROVINCE.

The tribe is to be found in the Mexican province of Sonora, just south of Arizona, not far from the United States boundary. The lofty peaks of the Sierra de los Nimbros completely surround the part of the country in which the Munchies have taken up their abode, and although the valley is not large it is well watered and extremely fertile.

The 600 men and women of which the tribe is composed engage mostly in agricultural pursuits, and owing to the favorable climate conditions are able to raise sufficient horses, cattle and sheep to answer their own needs, and many of the comforts and even the luxuries of civilized life are enjoyed by this primitive race.

OLD MEN RULE.

The old men of the tribe exercise supreme control over it both in the enactment and the enforcement of the laws, and thus this tribe of white Indians presents to the civilization of the twentieth century a unique example of the ancient patriarchal form of government. The laws are of a very simple character, tending merely to conserve the general interests of the community. All the males more than 17 years of age are allowed to vote, a concurrent majority of the seniors in council being necessary to enact a law.

are well-known. The oatmeal bath is prepared like the starch bath, but the quantity of oatmeal is doubled.

Miss Anna Held, the popular actress, is credited with the frequent use of milk baths. They were recommended to her by a French physician for the cure of a skin eruption caused by eating fish, and she has continued them ever since. She uses enough milk to completely immerse her figure up to the chin, and lies in it for ten minutes or a little longer. The milk bath is not only a skin beautifier. It is also a food. Part of the finely sub-divided fat of the milk finds its way through the pores and nourishes the system.

Many other beauties have indulged in milk baths. They were most popular in France a century or more ago. The famous Madame de Recamier, who was beautiful at seventy, bathed in milk, and so did Madame Tallien. The latter is credited also with the invention of the fruit bath. Her recipe is said to have been twenty pounds of strawberries crushed and dissolved in water or half that quantity of raspberries. She claimed that such a bath softened the skin and gave it a delicate pink tinge and

AN AGREEABLE 'PERFUME.

For sheer expense, it is probable that nothing in the way of baths ever exceeded the champagne bath which Madame Bernhardt is said to have once indulged in. It was recommended to her by a young doctor at a time when the great actress was terribly run down. As a cure for fatigue, such a bath is said to be unsurpassed. Usually Madame Bernhardt relies upon a bath consisting of a weak solution of green tea.

Actresses are obliged to take more pains to keep themselves in good condition physically than are any other class of women workers. Nearly all have the strongest belief in baths of various descriptions, but most of their recipes for beauty-bathing are kept severely secret.

Miss Ellen Terry, however, openly asserts her belief in bran. Miss Ada Rehan and Miss Lilian Russell affect a bath in which several different scents are used in large quantities, and Miss Violet Vanbrugh delights in a violet bath.

Floral baths were, indeed, in great favor a few years ago, and are still popular. Lavender bloom, violets, rose leaves, cowslip, and several other flowers each have their adherents. The blooms are steeped in hot water, the infusion strained off, and

POURED INTO THE BATH.

Mud baths, such as are given at Leuk, in Switzerland, and some other Continental resorts, have many votaries. The mud is usually a peaty character, and is said to possess extraordinary soothing properties and to be useful in nervous disorders.

Sun baths are, perhaps, the latest vogue. They have the merit of being simple and inexpensive. The bather, in the very lightest costume possible, but with the head and back of the neck well protected, sits out in the sunlight for five minutes to two hours at a stretch according to the season and power of the sun's rays. Light baths are a development of the sun bath, and by the use of electric light, are possible irrespective of season.

The very newest bath to which one of the youngest stage favorites attributes great virtue is one of water heated by sun rays which have passed through blue glass. The glass must, she declares, be of a rich deep blue—not a purple-color. The same lady also drinks water which has stood in the sun in a bottle of blue glass.

Young Yeomanry Officer (airing his exploits in the late war)—"And among other things, don't you know, I had a horse shot under me." Fair Ignoramus—"Poor thing! What was the matter with it?"

poietn,—like its predecessors, has its foundations on a truth. The nature movement in medicine, which has followed a similar tendency in art and literature, calls for the rejection of clothing, contact of the bare body with earth, air and water, a diet of nuts and raw fruits, and various other eccentricities—some excellent if practised in moderation, others harmful to the delicate or to sufferers from chronic disease. Here is the germ of truth. Fresh air, sunlight, simple food are good for man. This fact will remain; but the fad as a fad will die the death to which all exaggeration is doomed.—Youth's Companion.

GLUT OF BRITISH GHOSTS.

Reason Assigned for the Boom in the Spook Market.

A strange epidemic of ghosts is creeping over the country says the London Express.

During the past day or two reputed spooks have been discerned at Tweedmouth and Coed-Kernew, near Newport, Wales, and are still enlaid.

The Tweedmouth apparition takes the shape of a woman in white, with piquantly contrasting red hair. It frequents the churchyard and chases woman and children.

The Coed-Kernew ghost wears pictures face to the wall, brass lumps of beef into pint jugs, and causes beds to walk downstairs.

The real explanation of the present glut of phantoms was given to an Express representative yesterday by one who has made a long patient study of the habits of spooks.

"The year just over," said he, "was singularly jejune of properly authenticated ghosts. Hardly a single new apparition of any importance manifested itself.

"Of course, the old ghosts are just as good as ever, but they are destitute of novelty.

"The Elizabethan phantom is still to be seen at Greenwich, and, generally speaking a good ghost may still be looked for wherever a Tudor palace has been known to exist.

"Nowadays the House of Commons housemaids have become so familiar with the House of Commons spook that they hardly trouble to speak to it when it passes them on the stairs.

"The Brighton boarding house ghost, too, still comes to sit upon the bed in the room where he was murdered, and the unimpeachable ghost of Lincoln's Inn opens, as of yore, closed doors and makes marks of webbed feet upon powdered chalk strewn over the floor.

"But all these are old and stale, and the human mind demands fresh ghosts always. Hence the present boom in the ghost market. 'It is just a matter of supply and demand.'"

WHISTLING FOR DYSPEPSIA.

When the throes of indigestion and the qualms of dyspepsia are making your life miserable, just purse the lips and whistle a brisk, merry tune. There is something about a good, well-rounded whistle that sets the digestive apparatus to work in a more natural, wholesome manner than all the pepsin tablets and digestive pills on the market. If possible, go out in the fresh air and do your whistling. If you cannot go outdoors, just open the window wide and whistle with all your might. Soon the stomach will have righted itself; the liver will be working well and strongly; the blood will be bounding through your veins; your brain will be clear and vigorous, and you will feel twenty years younger. All because you have whistled away the indigestion, dyspepsia, and the blues. Whistling is one of the finest tonics in the world. It is far better to whistle away all your petty ailments and little worries and perplexities than to sit down and try to drown them by swallowing a lot of nasty, poisonous medicines.

Hole is where the use of the piece of plate-glass comes in. It measures about 15in. by 10in., and is known to engravers as a "screen." In reality it consists of two thin squares of plate-glass, ruled with diagonal lines that cross one another, cemented together. These lines are ruled so close together that from 130 to 200 go to the square inch, and when held to the light the "screen" looks like a bit of fine black muslin.

When a photographic reproduction is required, the engraver takes the original picture and rephotographs it through the glass "screen," thus cutting it up into small squares or dots. The negative is then placed on to a sensitized zinc plate, burned in over a gas-stove, and transferred to the acid bath, where the action of the chemicals completes the work.

These "screens" vary in cost from \$250 for a very small one, to \$1,500 or \$2,000 for one of the size indicated. When not in use they are kept in cotton-wool, to keep the surface free from scratches.

But there are other kinds of glass equally as valuable as these "screens." Take, for instance, the half-dozen negatives giving a panoramic view of

THE BAY OF NAPLES.

taken only a few weeks back by the New Photographic Company of Berlin. In themselves they do not represent any great value, but in a finished state the prints made from them are worth \$2,500 or \$3,000 each.

They are the largest photographs in the world, measuring twelve yards and a half wide and one yard and a half high. This immense photograph is composed of six sections, which in their turn measure two yards by one yard and a half. The negatives from which they were made were taken from Castello Marino, the highest point of the mountains surrounding Naples. They show the bay from Vesuvius to Capri, and the image was enlarged direct on to bromide paper, which had to be developed at night in the open air, owing to the size of the prints, and the difficulty of handling them. Special machinery and appliances were erected to deal with these mammoth photographs, and the washing and fixing was done in specially contrived vats of extraordinary size.

The bromide paper itself was developed by winding it on a huge wheel, and spraying it with a garden hose as it passed over it. Only two completed prints were made, and this accounts for their exceptional cost. One was for a firm in Dresden, the other for the St. Louis Exhibition, which opens in the spring.—London Answers.

GAMBLING ESKIMO.

Those who have spent any time in the North Polar regions, and become acquainted with the life and habits of the Eskimo, know that he is by nature a gambler. A famous method of gambling that affords much amusement is to take one of the long-handled musk ox cups, and partly filling it with soup or stew made from the seal or walrus, whirl it on the top of a flat rock, about which are grouped those who have entered the game. The person to whom the handle of the cup points when it has stopped turning is the winner of the contents. When the winner has emptied the cup, then another article, not necessarily a soup or stew, is put into it for the next winner. If, however, the article is too large to put into the cup—for instance, a walrus tusk or seal hide—then it may be represented by something else. The cup is then sent spinning again, and when it comes to a rest the winner takes the prize. One of the most valuable prizes, next to a gun or harpoon, is a needle, especially when one is very much needed in the household.

white Indians presents to the civilization of the twentieth century a unique example of the ancient patriarchal form of government. The laws are of a very simple character, tending merely to conserve the general interests of the community. All the males more than 17 years of age are allowed to vote, a concurrent majority of the seniors in council being necessary to enact a law.

Offenders against the law are tried in the same way, the seniors in council acting as both judge and jury, first finding the verdict and then prescribing the punishment.

THEY ARE PEACEFUL.

The temperament of the Munchies is exceedingly peaceful, but otherwise their religion and code of morals differ but little from those of other Indians. They suffer considerably from the excursions of surrounding nations but so averse are they to bloodshed that they submit to the most wanton cruelties and injustice without offering the slightest resistance. They believe in the theory that "discretion is the better part of valour," and invariably retreat with their cattle to the mountain caverns whenever an enemy appears, there to remain until all danger of bloodshed is past.

ORIGIN OF TRIBE.

The origin of this tribe of white Indians has yet to be ascertained, and the problem is rendered exceedingly difficult in view of the fact that they have absolutely no knowledge as to their early existence, and there does not seem to be any traditions prevalent among them concerning it. Arguing from the fact that their complexion is so unlike that of other Indians, it has been concluded in some quarters that they are descended from some European race, probably some colony of ancient Rome, for their customs and manners render it extremely unlikely that they could have been descended from modern Europeans.

INTEREST MAKES MONEY.

Good memory is a subject regarding which a good deal of nonsense is habitually talked. We often hear people say that they have a good memory for certain things, but a bad one for other things. This is a delusion. A man's memory may be good or it may be bad, but it cannot well be good for one thing and bad for another. It might as well be said that a bottle was good for holding milk, but bad for holding water. In the case of a feeble intellect all its faculties will be feeble—memory, judgment, and all the rest—but they will not be feeble for one purpose and vigorous for another. The fact is that our memory is in itself equally powerful or feeble for all purposes, but we remember best those things which interest us most, and so say that we have good memories for such things, while we forget those things which do not interest us, and we say, accordingly, that we have bad memories for those things. Horace Walpole used to say that his memory was all-retentive as to the names of persons and of places, but that it was absolutely impotent in regard to dates. It has been said of him—by Macaulay—that he could tell you the name of the grand-aunt of King Erthelwald, but that he could not tell you whether she lived in the year 500 or in the year 1500. The truth was that he took an interest in names and genealogies, but none in dates.

LONDON NEVER CAPTURED.

The only capital in Christendom that has never been captured by a foreign foe is London. This means, of course, captured and held by any army of occupation, who have retired after the declaration of peace, as in the case of the capture and occupation of, and subsequent retirement from Paris, by the Germans in 1870-71; and not as in the conquests by the Romans and Normans and others of England, in ancient times.

Ayer's

Give nature three helps, and nearly every case of consumption will recover. Fresh air, most important of all.

Cherry Pectoral

Nourishing food comes next. Then, a medicine to control the cough and heal the lungs. Ask any good doctor.

"I first used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral 50 years ago. I have seen terrible cases of lung disease cured by it. I am never without it."

ALBERT G. HAMILTON, Marietta, Ohio.

25c. 50c. \$1.50. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Consumption

Health demands daily action of the bowels. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CABLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
14 Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
14 Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40

MANNERS ON THE ROAD.

When on the road without a load I give the better track to a loaded team, to a team driven by a woman or a boy,

otherwise! Once I met some women driving a sleigh where only a single track was broken through the deep snow. They started to turn out, but I motioned to them to keep in the track, and turned to the left myself, knowing that my strong sled would be safe among the loose stones which line the road there. These women only giggled. And often on these mountain roads, where it is not always easy for one team to pass another, when I have pulled to one side, that a smart trap might pass my slow moving lumber wagon, the occupants have not even looked my way.

Let us all have manners on the road.
New York Tribune.

Deafness of 12 Years' Standing.—Protracted Catarrh produces deafness in many cases. Capt. Ben. Connor, of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while and deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—33

EXPRESSIONS.

Ottawa Journal.

JAPAN is trying to put an end to Russia's little game of Progressive Euchre in the east.

Toronto World.

RUSSIA will know next time not to linger too long over the "P.S." of its perfumed letters to Japan.

Montreal Herald.

THE latest financial news is that J. Pierpont Morgan won a \$15 prize at the New York dog show with a \$5,000 dog.

Ottawa Citizen.

THE defeated Russian vessels seem to do more cheering and band playing than the occasion calls for, while the Japs say nothing, but saw wood.

Toronto World.

THE first thing we know the convicts of Kingston Penitentiary will leave the institution rather than submit to the inconvenience of the street railway tie up.

Toronto Star.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER says people should join the church when nine years old. He does not advance this as the certain path to millions in this world, however, but as a wise preparation for the next.

Hamilton Herald.

JOHN REDMOND says the Irish Nationalist party must vote against any government that will not give home rule to Ireland: but just the same the Irish Nationalist voted solidly for the government last session when the house divided on the education bill, and saved the government from defeat.

Ottawa Journal.

THE hilarious reception the Quebec conservatives are giving Mr. Tarte is but another exemplification of the fact that there is more joy or more hurrying over one sheep that returns than over a whole flock of Monks and Bergerons that never left the corral.

Montreal Gazette.

Judge Tuley, of Chicago, has advised a husband seeking divorce on the grounds of "extreme and repeated cruelty" on the part of his wife that he should go home and show the woman that he is master, and must be obeyed. The advice would indicate that the judge is a bachelor.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

A MOUSE THAT 'SINGS.'

Man Who Caught It Says It Warbles Like a Canary.

Singing mice are rare, but a correspondent writes from Yorkshire asking whether we can give him any information about a specimen he captured.

He adds, "It has been warbling just like a canary for the last month in our workshop, and although I have it in a cage it still continues to sing."

That mice do occasionally "sing" is undeniable. Some observers say that their "song" is softer, sweeter and more delicate than that of the canary, which one can believe quite easily. Others go so far as to compare it to that of a warbler or even a piping bullfinch. But the question as to why they lift up their voices in this tuneful manner still remains to be answered.

Three explanations have been suggested:

First.—That all mice are potential vocalists and can learn to sing, by imitation, from singing birds.

Second.—That many mice possess an exceptional talent for mimicry, together with a keen sense of the ludicrous.

Third.—That some mice are subject to bronchitis and that the so called "song" is only the wheezing of rodents which suffer from the distressing complaint.

A certain amount of color is given to the last theory by the fact that a mouse which was caught by the neck in a wire trap not sufficiently strong to kill it "sang" while its throat was under compression, but never again during its subsequent life as a captive.—Lon-

SICKROOM TACTICS.

A Successful Nurse Must Be Gentle, Patient and Tactful.

The proper mental atmosphere created in a sickroom is often as important as the remedies given. A nurse should be in touch with her patient—that is, she should be sympathetic and not allow irritability and whims to upset her equanimity. The nurse who can create an atmosphere of repose, who can humor without indulging her patient in all the idiosyncrasies of sick people, has won half the battle. An unsympathetic, impatient nurse will do more to hinder recovery than the lack of remedies. It is not acts and words alone that help or hinder; her very thoughts are as potent as her general conduct, and the sensitive patient will be influenced for good or ill if the nurse were dumb. She should at all times maintain a positive uplifting mental attitude and remember that the patient's irritability or melancholia is justified by her physical condition and is not perverseness.

Gentleness, patience and, above all, tact are the requisites for good and intelligent nursing, and the nurse who lacks these qualities has indeed missed her calling. Patients have often failed to improve simply because they did not fancy their nurse. A nurse must be likable and make herself liked, and it takes only plain tact and a little circumspection to ingratiate herself with the most uninteresting of patients.

THE GYPSIES.

MANNERS ON THE ROAD.

When on the road without a load I give the better track to a loaded team, to a team driven by a woman or a boy, and to a frail looking vehicle, loaded or unloaded. When driving slowly and one comes up at a smart gait behind, I pull to one side and let him pass. But for these acts I give myself no credit. They seem to me to be nothing more than acts of courtesy which each man owes to his neighbor.

But does the other fellow owe nothing? Have we not a right to expect a word, a look, a nod which shall indicate that he appreciates that which he has received? Once I was returning from town empty and met some heavily loaded emigrant wagons. As I pulled to one side at some little inconvenience, to leave them all the smooth track, one of the drivers exclaimed in a good, hearty tone, "You are the first gentleman we have met to-day!" Now, that little bit of exaggeration, which cost this stranger nothing, gave me, for a time at least, a warmer feeling for my brother men than I had had before. But how often I have found it

Judge Tuley, of Chicago, has advised a husband seeking divorce on the grounds of "extreme and repeated cruelty" on the part of his wife that he should go home and show the woman that he is master, and must be obeyed. The advice would indicate that the judge is a bachelor.

Exchange.

Good old-fashioned winter;
Good old-fashioned freeze;
Good old-fashioned shiver,
Good old-fashioned sneeze;
Good old-fashioned hoarseness;
Good old-fashioned chill;
Good old-fashioned doctor;
Good old-fashioned bill.

Sciatica put him on Crutches.—Jas. Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont., writes: "My limbs were almost useless from sciatica and rheumatism, and, notwithstanding my esteem for physicians, I must give the credit where it belongs. I am a cured man to-day, and South American Rheumatic Cure must have all the credit. It's a marvel.—34

FROST FAIRIES.

The Wonderful Designs That Window Panes Picture.

When the frost fairies have a material ready for original design they often produce in the hours of darkness most exquisite decorations. The window panes are their drawing paper, and the window frames serve as picture frames on those particular occasions. There are said to be no less than a thousand forms of snow-crystals, every one of them of the finest finish and of unimpeachable symmetry. Some are like the patterns in honiton lace, while others are elaborated with geometrical patterns so complex that it is difficult to analyze them. But on the window panes the frost pictures are by no means confined to what are "standard patterns" in snowflakes, but show the most various and dainty schemes of ornament. Some are like starry flowers, set with stars in the center and with starry shoots and comets flying into space around them. Others take the shape of leaves arranged in set form by some human designers. The endive pattern is among the most beautiful, the curves and "motive" being often scarcely distinguishable from those in which a goldsmith of the days of Louis XV. modeled the ormolu in which he graced some priceless vase of jasper or crystal. Scale patterns, like the scales of fishes, with striated lines upon the overlapping disks, wavy patterns, set with stars, fern patterns, moss patterns and formalized sprays of maidenhair are among the choicest on the list.—London Spectator.

Americans on Guard.

There is no record that any such order as "Put none but Americans on guard" was issued by Washington. Those who quote it do not know when it was supposed to have been issued. But it is a fact that on April 30, 1777, in an order issued at Morristown, N. J., for reorganizing the improperly called "Washington's bodyguard" he did say that he thought that men having an interest in the country would be less likely to prove traitors than foreigners. The order continued, "You will, therefore, send me none but Americans." Washington directed that this preference for Americans should not be made known, as he feared it might excite the many foreigners in the army.—Exchange.

Salt Rheum. Tetter. Eczema.—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

which suffer from the distressing complaint.

A certain amount of color is given to the last theory by the fact that a mouse which was caught by the neck in a wire trap not sufficiently strong to kill it "sang" while its throat was under compression, but never again during its subsequent life as a captive.—London Mail.

A Record Breaker.

Baby weighed at birth 12lbs, in 12 months' time weighed 15lbs, used Hennequin's Tablets, in 10 days gained one pound, in 3 months gained 8½ pounds. Dr. Hennequin's Baby Tablets saved my child. I believe that they will save babies untold agonies, and in cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth; at 12 months weighed 15 lbs.; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in 12 months; had indigestion, also abscesses in throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay on his stomach. They at last said: "No use in giving anything." Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first tablet remained in his stomach, and their effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb. and got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months gained 8½ lbs. MRS. PROVINCE, Kingsford.

Expensive.

Father—Yes, I admit my daughter will have a good dowry, but she has very expensive tastes. Lover—You amaze me. What does she ever want that is so very expensive? Father—Well, you for one thing.

Controlling Herself.

She—I want you to select the ring, dear. He—But I thought you wanted to. She—I did. But I'm afraid we can't afford it.

Conclusive.

She—What makes you think his advice is good? He—Because he never gives it unless it's asked for.

When Knighthood Was In Flower.

Citizen—Here, stop fighting that little boy. Chimnie—"Wot an' me goil lookin' out de window? She'd take me for a quitter.

"If there were no eating without hunger and no drinking without thirst," said Herbert Spencer, "then would the system be but seldom out of order."

How Iron-ox Tablets Cured a Toronto Lady of Nine Years' Dyspepsia.

January 15, 1903.

Having been troubled with indigestion in the worst form for nine years, I can honestly say that I am cured, as I have not been troubled with it since using Iron-ox Tablets, which is six months ago. Any person wishing any information I will gladly give it. I have recommended them to several persons and they say the same as I do.

Mrs. Nellie Miville,
202 Center Ave.,
Toronto, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

to improve simply because they did not fancy their nurse. A nurse must be likable and make herself liked, and it takes only plain tact and a little circumspection to ingratiate herself with the most uninteresting of patients.

THE GYPSIES.

Their Tribes Existed in Europe From Immemorial Times.

Gypsies were found in England about 1514, according to "A Dialogue of Sir Thomas More" (1529), but the exact year of their arrival is unknown. They were present in Scotland in 1505, and possibly they were the "Saracens" whose depredations in that country prior to 1460 are on record.

Bataillard and other authors believe that gypsies existed in Europe from immemorial times, for they find no account of their crossing the Bosphorus, and no record is known to exist of their passage to England or Scotland.

They were better received in these countries than in any other, but so early as 1531 an act was passed requiring the Egyptians to quit the realm under pain of death, a similar edict being issued in Scotland in 1541 and at varying periods in most of the European states.

Transportation across the seas was among the milder means adopted and probably was the cause of much further dispersion of the tribes. Under Henry VIII. gypsies were shipped from England to Norway or France, and from France, so recently as 1802, they were deported to Africa.

UNTIMELY CHEERS.

The Misplaced Enthusiasm of an Ex-Corpse in Ireland.

It was the rule in Ireland at one time that after an execution the body should hang an hour, but the sheriff, from mistaken lenity, would on some occasions look away after the prisoner had been turned off, while the friends of the culprit would hold up their companion by the waistband of the trousers so that the rope would not press upon his throat.

When the hour was expired the deceased was put into a cart, which was driven at a gallop along the stony road. The jolting generally brought the prisoner to. One such recovery was so complete that the resuscitated man sat up in the coffin and gave three cheers.

One of his friends was so shocked at this indecent conduct that he hit the ex-corpse on the head with his shillalah and finished him. The question then arose whether the assailant could be tried for murder, but it was ruled that no man could be successfully charged with the murder of a man who was already dead in law.

Are Women Really Stingy?

Are women meaner in giving than men? It cannot rightly be urged that they are. Women, after all, in buying or in giving are commonly making use of money that others have earned. They have been trustees of other people's money for 2,000 years, and long use has made them careful of their trust. Of course the petty meannesses of a certain kind of woman have afforded infinite opportunities for men's jests and contempt, but those petty meannesses are nothing in comparison with the great meannesses of really sordid men.—London Spectator.

There are but three classes of men—the retrograde, the stationary and the progressive.—Lavater.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1; all druggists



Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee

Anniversary Week from Feb. 29th to March 5th.

WHITE VISITINGS.

New Spring visitings in every weave and every pattern. Our range is most complete. Including the New Table Linen patterns and raised effects. Price per yard—10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, and 60c.

NEW BLACK FRENCH VOILE DE SOIE.

All Pure Wool and Silk and Wool, in fine nice even weave, best French dye, sheer bright finish, very fashionable for dinner, tea and reception gowns and dresses, 46 inches wide. Price per yard—\$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, and 2.00.

WHEN IS YOUR BIRTHDAY?

Ours is March the 2nd.

A store's growth is a good standard by which to gauge public appreciation, but perpetual crowds are better. While we have enjoyed a most remarkable expansion; the true test of public appreciation finds its strongest and most emphatic expression in the steady throng of buyers that patronize this store. Just one year ago we opened our doors to the public. Now we look with pride on the year just closed and wish to thank our patrons for their generous support. In order to show in a substantial way our appreciation of this fact, beginning Monday, Feb. 29th, we will inaugurate our

—FIRST BIRTHDAY SALE.—

Five Per Cent. Discount

Will be universally applied to all Merchandise sold until Saturday Night, the end of our Anniversary Week.

REMNANTS AT HALF PRICE.

Last week cleared out a lot of our remnants, but we still have about a couple of hundred left, and to make quick work of these we are going to sell them at half the present remnant price. That is to say—remnants now marked 75c. will clear at 38c., and \$1.00 ones for 50c., etc., etc.

The remnants will be found any time after nine o'clock, Saturday Morning, in the Carpet Department.

NEW SPRING CORSETS.

Ladies who contemplate a New Spring Gown will be interested in the above announcement. The successful completion of the new dress or Suit will depend to a great extent on whether it has been fitted over a corset suitable to your figure. All the newest approved styles are here. Expert fitters will explain them and advise you on the proper model for your figure. No need to make a purchase until you are thoroughly satisfied which Corset will give the best results.

Napanee's Modern Store.

THE WINTER OF 1861.

Coldest of the Nineteenth Century in New England.

The winter of 1861 was noted for being one of the coldest, and, in fact, it was the coldest one, in the century. The coldest day of the winter was Friday, Feb. 25, and is known as cold Friday. There had been a heavy

Coast Line of the Philippines.

A geographical magazine makes the interesting statement that the Philippine Islands have a coast line double that of the main part of the United States. The measurement given is 11,444 statute miles, while the total area is stated as 115,026 square miles. In the Philippines there is one mile of

Fred McWhinnie was arrested at Montreal on a charge of forging the name of his employers, Vipond & Co., to checks. He confessed.

The suppression of the religious orders in France entails an expenditure of \$12,800,000 for new schools, and an annual sum of \$1,300,000 for teachers.

WANTED ME TO SHOOT HER

BALED HAY and STRAW

in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

Coldest of the Nineteenth Century In New England.

The winter of 1861 was noted for being one of the coldest, and, in fact, it was the coldest one, in the century. The coldest day of the winter was Friday, Feb. 25, and is known as cold Friday. There had been a heavy storm of light, fine snow. It cleared off cold, and the wind blew a perfect gale, thus making the cold more fearful. The air was filled with snow so thick one could see only a rod or two in any direction. Men who were obliged to be on the road perished and were found frozen as hard as marble statues. A very few travelers survived the ordeal. But few had thermometers in those days to tell how cold it really was, but what few there were registered 40 to 50 below zero in Androscoggin, and in Arrostook county it was even lower. Penobscot bay was frozen over so solid that Sam Randall of Vinalhaven took a horse and sleigh and, together with the Hon. Martin Kiff, who was the representative to the legislature from Vinalhaven, cruised from Vinalhaven to North Haven, then to Saddle Island, then to Camden and thence across country, to Augusta, where he left Kiff and returned to Vinalhaven again safely. Portland harbor and Boston harbor were frozen over solid. Thousands of the Boston people availed themselves of the fact, and the ice on the harbor was covered with skaters.

Turning Away Wrath.

"I don't believe you love me any more," pouted she.

"I couldn't," replied he.

After thinking it over she smiled and told him she could make the same old dress do another season.

Could Not Guarantee Them.

"Have you any eggs?" inquired the customer.

"Yes, sir," said the waiter. "I can bring you some eggs, but I want you to remember that this is a ten cent lunch counter."—Chicago Tribune.

We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

*We Buy
All Kinds of*

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,

Office and Warehouse,

West Side of Market.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

interesting statement that the Philippine Islands have a coast line double that of the main part of the United States. The measurement given is 11,444 statute miles, while the total area is stated as 115,026 square miles. In the Philippines there is one mile of coast line to every ten miles of area; in the United States the proportion is 1 to 555. It is said that 3,000 islands and islets can be counted on the charts.

Betting Among Englishwomen.

The habit of betting among women of the lower class is one which has grown with amazing rapidity, especially in the towns and villages of our industrial districts. And indeed no power of law seems to avail much against the vice.—London Hospital.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box. Ladies ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Nelson Robinson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, T. Hoffman, and F. L. Hooper, druggists.

employers, Vipond & Co., to checks. He confessed.

The suppression of the religious orders in France entails an expenditure of \$12,800,000 for new schools, and an annual sum of \$1,300,000 for teachers.

WANTED ME TO SHOOT HER.

I COULD NOT DO IT.

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—During the summer of 1890 I had a mare staked in such a manner that people advised me to shoot her. I got Douglas' Egyptian Liniment and Syringe. After cutting the skin open on rump was enabled to get hold of the stake, which was nothing less than part of a handspike that had gone in her flank and was pulled out at the root of tail. After using Douglas' Egyptian Liniment as directed, my mare was at work in three weeks. The above happened in distressing hot weather. Inflammation nor proud flesh never threatened. I declare the above to be correct and true.

SMITH GILMOUR, JUN.

Tamworth.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
—311 College Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st Napanee, 5y

in large and small quantities.
Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:1y

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

THE WAR!

All the latest and most reliable news of the war in the far east, may be had at a low price by subscribing for either of the following combinations:

The Napanee Express,
and
The Weekly Globe, **\$1.50 per year.**

—OR—

The Napanee Express,
and
The Toronto Daily Star **\$1.80 per year.**

We particularly recommend either of these clubs.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

THE POLLARD COMPANY

Dundas Street, Napanee.

THE BLUES

Don't Wait Until Your Sufferings Have Driven You to Despair, With Your Nerves All Shattered and Your Courage Gone.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture. It is usually this way:

She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head has ached, and back also; has slept poorly, been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart beats very fast; then that bearing-down feeling. Her doctor says: "Cheer up; you have dyspepsia; you will be all right soon."

But she does not get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established. Her doctor has made a mistake.

She has lost faith in him; hope vanishes; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholly, everlasting BLUES.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of American women, whose letters of gratitude we are constantly publishing.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. If you have some derangement of the female organism try the remedy that has restored a million women to health,

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cheerfully recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to my suffering sisters as a perfect medicine for all female derangements. I was troubled with displacement of the womb and other female weakness. Had headache, backache, and such bearing-down pains I could hardly walk across the floor, and was very nervous.

"A friend advised me to try your medicine, which I did, and after using the first bottle I began to improve. I took in all twelve bottles of Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills, also used the Sanative Wash and was cured, and have no return of my troubles. I am as well now as I ever was. I am more thankful every day for my cure.

"I know that your medicine will do everything that it is recommended to do for suffering women."—MRS. DORA ANDERSON, North Muskegon, Michigan.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I want to tell you what your remedies have done for me. Before taking them I used to have a continuous headache, would be very dizzy, would have spells when everything seemed strange, and I would not know where I was.

"I went to our local doctor. He gave me some medicine, but it did not seem to do me any good, but after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to improve at once.

"I can honestly recommend your remedies to all suffering women, and advise all to give it a trial."—MRS. HENRY SELL, Van Wyck, Wash.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

FREE MEDICINE
If there is anything in special advice, write free letter in strict confidence in America can speak for her health. She has helped her health. Her address is I are very foolish if you do

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 19 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 29c to 30c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 75c. a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound, \$6.50 to \$7.00 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 7c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 12c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$3.00 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 12c. to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel.
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Sap pans, sap buckets. Prospects are good for syrup and sugar. Order your outfit in time from **BOYLE & SON.**

A Large Fish.

JADE AS MEDICINE.

It Is Used In Various Ways For Many Diseases In China.

Everything in China of any rarity whatever is certain to be dragged into the pharmacopoeia of the Chinese physician. Jade is no exception to the rule. It may be swallowed as a powder or in little pieces the size of hemp seed for various stomachic complaints. Even pockmarks and scars may be obliterated by being daily rubbed with a piece of pure jade. It is also considered to be of a moist nature, and we read of an imperial favorite of the eighth century who was cured of excessive thirst by holding a fish shaped jade in her mouth. And so when the tomb of the great commander, Ts'ao Ts'ao, third century, A. D., was opened 200 years after his death, among the usual objects found in such circumstances was a large silver bowl full of water. That the water had not dried up was accounted for by the presence in the bowl of a jade boy three feet in height.

Jade is chiefly brought from the K'un-lun, or Kouk'un, range, between the desert of Gobi and Tibet; from Khoten or Ichi in Yarkand, and from Lan-tien, on the Belurtagh mountains, still farther to the west. In the tenth century, A. D., the latter was actually known as the Jade hills district, though it does not appear that any jade has ever been found there.—Professor Herbert A. Giles in Nineteenth Century.

St. Patrick's Purgatory.

Medieval songs and legends, which are rich in all sorts of mythical and fantastical lore, locate the entrance to

DIAMOND DYES



DIAMOND DYES
Are Sold by all Dealers.
Refuse Substitutes.

The Habitant.

It is a little world of its own, French Canada. Outside its limits there is nought worthy of consideration. And it is a beautiful world. A world of forests, dark and sweet-scented; of broad-bosomed rivers and flashing mountain streams. A world of snug homes and kindly cures, of little fenced gardens and big fenced fields. A world that wakes with white dawns, and works from the moment the red sun gilds the village spire till the spire's cracked bell tinkles the Angelus. Horny-handed, bowed-

Princess Alice or Albany.

More than one great foreign marriage was discussed for Princess Alice of Albany, and many people expected that, as her brother had turned German in order to succeed to the Duchy of Coburg, the sister would also become a personage in the Fatherland, with every advantage save one, that of retaining some shred of personal liberty. What with Teuton court etiquette and the heavy, all-pervading Hohenzollern thumb, the Princess would have had to suppress her own individuality and be quite subservient to relations-in-law and the many regulations framed for consorts of German princes.

The marriage she is about to make with Prince Alexander of Teck, the youngest son of a popular and much-lamented British princess, allows her to remain in the land of her birth. King Edward may well have been gratified on hearing of the betrothal, as it is advisable in the interests of his grandchildren of Wales that their uncles of Teck should give them creditably aunts-in-law, and in this instance the fiancée of Prince Alexander is a royal highness, born a princess of Great Britain and Ireland.

The Duchess of Albany, who has had to spend some time in Germany attending to her son's interests, will live more in future in England, where she is so deservedly beloved. As regards money matters, the country does nothing for the young couple, as they are not included among nationally-endowed highnesses, but rich connections will doubtless help them to set up housekeeping in moderate style.

The Princess Alice of Albany has had a quiet girlhood, but it has made her very far from dull. She cannot compete with her cousins "Ena" or Patricia in the boisterous vivacity which they display when they are among young people of their own age. But she is very

Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Sap pans, sap buckets. Prospects are good for syrup and sugar. Order your outfit in time from **BOYLE & SON.**

A Large Fish.

An Englishman, visiting Lake Tahoe, asked a native if there was any good fishing in the lake.

"Oh, yes, stranger."

"What kind of fish do you catch here?"

"Oh, all kinds, stranger."


"What is the weight of the largest fish you ever caught?"

"Well, stranger, we don't take weighing machines when we go fishing, and I am an honest man, and wouldn't like to say less than that last trout I caught would weigh. But I tell you, stranger, that when I pulled that fish out of the water the lake went down a foot."—Birmingham "Post."

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to-date in every respect.
14-11 J. N. OSBORN, Prop.

It Speaks for Itself!



Red-rite

25c. CURES HEADACHE

Guaranteed to Cure within 30 Minutes, or money refunded.
All Druggists or mailed. The Herald Remedy Co., Montreal

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.			
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Lve Tweed	0	7 08	3 38	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	—
Soco	3	7 20	3 55	Arr Napanee	9	8 05	12 25
Larkins	7	7 40	4 15	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25
Marbank	13	7 55	4 30	Strathcona	15	8 20	12 40
Erinsville	20	8 15	4 45	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50
Tamworth	24	—	—	Thomson's Mills	18	—	—
Wilson	26	8 25	4 55	Camden East	19	8 35	1 00
Enterprise	28	8 35	5 05	Arr Yarker	23	8 50	1 13
Mudlake Bridge	31	8 45	5 15	Lve Yarker	23	8 50	1 13
Moscow	33	8 55	5 25	Galbraith	25	—	—
Galbraith	35	9 05	5 35	Moscow	27	9 05	1 25
Arr Yarker	35	9 10	5 40	Enterprise	32	9 35	1 40
Lve Yarker	35	9 10	5 40	Wilson	34	—	—
Camden East	40	—	—	Tamworth	38	10 00	2 00
Thomson's Mills	41	9 25	5 55	Erinsville	41	10 10	—
Newburgh	43	9 40	6 10	Marbank	45	10 25	—
Strathcona	43	9 55	6 25	Larkins	51	10 45	—
Arr Napanee	49	—	—	Stoco	55	11 00	—
Lve Napanee	49	—	—	Arr Tweed	58	11 15	—
Deseronto	58	—	—				

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.			
Stations.	Miles.	No. 3 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	—	4 00	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	—
G. T. R. Junction	9	—	4 10	Arr Napanee	9	8 05	12 25
Glenvale	10	—	4 35	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25
Murvale	14	—	4 45	Napawee Mills	15	8 20	12 40
Harrowsmith	19	—	5 00	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50
Sydenham	23	8 00	—	Thomson's Mills	18	—	—
Harrowsmith	19	8 10	5 00	Camden East	19	8 35	1 00
Frontenac	23	8 20	—	Arr Yarker	23	8 50	1 13
Arr Yarker	23	8 35	5 15	Lve Yarker	23	8 50	1 13
Lve Yarker	23	8 35	5 15	Frontenac	27	—	—
Camden East	30	9 10	5 45	Harrowsmith	30	9 10	—
Thomson's Mills	31	—	—	Sydenham	34	—	—
Newburgh	32	9 25	5 55	Harrowsmith	38	10 10	—
Strathcona	34	9 40	6 10	Murvale	39	9 22	—
Arr Napanee	40	9 55	6 25	Glenvale	39	9 35	—
Lve Napanee	40	—	—	G. T. R. Junction	47	9 50	—
Napawee West End	49	—	—	Arr Kingston	49	10 00	—
Deseronto	58	—	—				

LOCAL-WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO AND PICTON.				PICTON TO DESERONTO AND NAPANEE.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 50 a.m.	6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	10 20 a.m.
3 35 "	3 55 "			10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "					4 00 p.m.	4 20 "
8 35 "	8 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.			6 15 "	6 35 "
10 35 "	10 55 "					7 45 "	8 05 "
1 16 p.m.	1 36 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	4 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.
4 35 "	4 55 "					3 00 "	3 20 "
6 35 "	6 55 "					6 00 "	6 20 "
6 50 "	7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.			7 05 "	7 25 "
8 15 "	8 35 "					7 20 "	7 40 "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

B. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

dark and sweet-scented; of broad-leaved and flashing mountain streams. A world of snug homes and kindly cures, of little fenced gardens and big fenced fields. A world that wakes with white dawns, and works from the moment the red sun gilds the village spire till the spire's cracked bell tinkles the Angelus. Horny-handed, bowed-backed, hard-faced and simple-minded are the people of this world, earning their living by the sweat of their brow year in and year out without question or complaint. Content to till and harvest as their fathers did before them; happy to live the life, hopeful to die the death, of their class and kind, such is the way of les Habitants.

Whether they love England little or much; whether or not they look askance at an Imperialism unifying the aspirations of—to them—an alien race; wherever and however their ideals be grounded, or their conscious efforts directed, they are none the less excellent citizens of Canada, and helpful, however unwillingly or unconsciously, in the building up of Greater Britain. They are an atomic survival of mediocrity. Their laws, their customs, their very speech are relics of another age. The grand seigneur, with his high rights, passed not more swiftly in France than did the Reds of the Midi—that hungry, heroic crowd—in their march northward.

Untouched by the bloody shear that worked a frenzied people's will; intimidated by no loaded tumble, jolting a pallid aristocracy to destruction, the grand seigneur is to-day a person—in Quebec. Perhaps he profited by example, and perchance his right of pillory, pit and gallows, and others more unspeakable, are as so many shadows; perhaps he has grown bourgeois, and instead of exercising his lordly will to remove the popular grievance, he writes to the newspapers—but there is sufficient of the old sieur left to be remarkable.

As to loyalty to Great Britain—bear with me while I sound the Habitant. "And what is patriotism?" asked my Habitant. "Love for your country," answered I, unthinkingly. "and a readiness to sacrifice, if needs be, your life at her need." The Habitant looked a little puzzled. This, said he in effect, is my country. Here was I born, as was my father before. Here are my children and my grandchildren. I know these lakes, these woods, these fields, as I know my own garden. My grandfather fought for this land, driving out the Yankees in 1812, while I carried my rifle in the Fenian invasion. I speak French, but France is not my home. I live under the British flag, but England is nothing to me. I am a Canadian first and last, and if he who loves his country best is the finest patriot, then there is no greater patriot than I.

Briefly, this is the attitude of French Canada. It is actively loyal to Canada, it is not actively disloyal to Great Britain. "Canada first," this is its motto. Only there is really no second—absolutely none. If you can understand a passion for Quebec, with an apathy for the rest of Canada, and an attitude of supreme indifference toward the remainder of the British Empire, not to say the civilized world, you can understand the French-Canadian and place him at his value. He is not an Imperialist, he is not a "Rule Britannia" loyalist; he represents isolated parochialism at its best, and worst; he is an anachronism, a bit of the seventeenth century living on the fringe of the twentieth. And withal, he is rather lovable; if his outlook is narrow, his humanity is broad; if his ideas are small, his heart is large. I like the Habitant—Toronto, forgive me!—on first acquaintance he is pleasing. Perhaps if I had to live alongside him all my life—But, then, I have not—Edgar Wallace in London "Daily Mail."

"What kind of a hat should a man wear with a upper-and-salt suit?" asked the handkerchief salesman of the gents who held sway over the neckwear counter.

"A castor, of course," responded the cravat clerk with the insouciance of a man who is studying for the stage by spending ten, twenty, or even thirty cents, as the case may be, every Friday evening—"Judge."

to set up housekeeping in moderate style.

The Princess Alice of Albany has had a quiet girlhood, but it has made her very far from dull. She cannot compete with her cousins "Ena" or Patricia in the boisterous vivacity which they display when they are among young people of their own age. But she is very bright and winsome, and is certainly sprightlier than her Dutch cousin Wilhelmina was before her marriage. Never having known a father's love, she had had to rely upon her devoted mother for her insight into the mystery of life, yet it will always be to the credit of the widowed Duchess that she sank her own feelings and ambitions, and made herself as much an elder sister as possible to both her heirs.

The bride-to-be is one of the most cultivated women of her rank and station. One of the first books to be put into her hands when she reached years of intelligence was "Sesame and Lilies," and the title of this charming creation of the genius of John Ruskin is in itself a parable, a description of her life. For she desires to be both useful and ornamental, a blessing to her generation, and a worthy figure in the social history of our time. She has a brilliant future, and will go far.

A Frozen Subject.

Levy's brother died in Chicago the other day. The undertaker telegraphed to Levy: "What shall I do with the body? I can embalm it for \$50 or freeze it for \$30."

And Levy telegraphed back: "Freeze it from the knees up for \$20; he had his feet frozen last winter."—"Lyre."

For Convenience.

When Mr. Smith started for lodge meeting the other night he said to his wife: "Mary, I believe I'll take the key, for I might have trouble in finding it when I get home."

"Yes," said his wife, "and you'd better take the keyhole, too."—"Lyre."

A Woman's Prayer

It is notable that in the despondency caused by womanly diseases, there seems to many a suffering woman no way of escape from pain except at the price of life itself. It would be sad to record such a story of struggle and suffering except for the fact that in such dire distress many a woman has found a way back to health and happiness by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The one and only remedy for leucorrhea, female weakness, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, so absolutely specific and sure in curing these common ailments of women, as to warrant its makers in offering to pay, as they hereby do, the sum of \$500 reward for a case of the above maladies which they cannot cure.

"Your medicine almost raised me from the dead," writes Mrs. Edwin H. Gardner of Egypt, Plymouth Co., Mass., Box 12. "My urine was like brick dust, and I had pain all over me, and such a dragging feeling it seemed I could not do my house work. One day I found a little book. I read it and wrote to Dr. Pierce, and in a few days received an answer. I decided to try his medicine, and to-day I am a well woman. I have no backache, no headache, no pain at all. I used always to have headaches previously to the monthly period and such pain that I would roll on the floor in agony. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and three of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and was completely cured."

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing just as good. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers; or 50 stamps for the cloth bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Sap pans, sap buckets. Prospects are good for syrup and sugar. Order your outfit in time from **BOYLE & SON.**

A Large Fish.

An Englishman, visiting Lake Tahoe, asked a native if there was any good fishing in the lake.

"Oh, yes, stranger."
"What kind of fish do you catch here?"


"Oh, all kinds, stranger."
"What is the weight of the largest fish you ever caught?"

"Well, stranger, we don't take weighing machines when we go fishing, and I am an honest man, and wouldn't like to say how much that last trout I caught would weigh. But I tell you, stranger, that when I pulled that fish out of the water the lake went down a foot."—Birmingham "Post."

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Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6		Stations.	Miles.	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	
Lve Tweed	0	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.		Lve Deseronto	0	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	
Soco	3	7 08	3 38	4 43		Arr Napanee	9	7 55	4 05	4 35	
Larkins	7	7 20	3 55	4 55		Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35	
Maribank	13	7 40	4 15	5 15		Strathcona	15	8 20	12 40	4 50	
Erinsville	17	7 55	4 30	5 30		Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00	
Tamworth	20	8 15	4 45	5 45		Thomson's Mills	18	8 45	1 00	5 15	
Wilson	24	8 25	4 55	5 55		Camden East	19	8 58	1 13	5 25	
Enterprise	26	8 35	5 05	6 05		Arr Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Mudlake Bridge	28	8 45	5 15	6 15		Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Moscow	31	8 58	5 25	6 25		Galbraith	25	9 22	1 25	5 50	
Galbraith	33	9 10	5 35	6 35		Moscow	27	9 35	1 40	6 02	
Arr Yarker	35	9 25	5 45	6 45		Enterprise	32	9 55	1 40	6 02	
Lve Yarker	35	9 30	5 50	6 50		Wilson	34	10 00	2 00	6 25	
Camden East	39	9 40	6 00	7 00		Tamworth	38	10 00	2 00	6 25	
Thomson's Mills	40	9 45	6 05	7 05		Erinsville	41	10 10	2 05	6 35	
Newburgh	41	9 55	6 15	7 15		Maribank	45	10 25	2 15	6 50	
Strathcona	43	9 55	6 15	7 15		Larkins	51	10 45	2 30	7 10	
Arr Napanee	49	10 00	6 20	7 20		Stoco	55	11 00	2 45	7 20	
Lve Napanee	49	10 00	6 20	7 20		Arr Tweed	58	11 15	2 50	7 30	
Deseronto	58	10 15	6 30	7 30							

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.					
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6		Stations.	Miles.	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	
Lve Kingston	0	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.		Lve Deseronto	0	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	
G. T. R. Junction	9	7 08	3 38	4 43		Arr Napanee	9	7 55	4 05	4 35	
Glendale	10	7 20	3 55	4 55		Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35	
Murvale	14	7 40	4 15	5 15		Napanee Mills	15	8 20	12 40	4 50	
Harrowsmith	19	7 55	4 30	5 30		Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00	
Arr Sydenham	23	8 00	4 45	5 45		Thomson's Mills	18	8 45	1 00	5 15	
Lve Sydenham	23	8 10	4 55	5 55		Camden East	19	8 58	1 13	5 25	
Harrowsmith	26	8 25	5 05	6 05		Arr Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Frontenac	32	8 35	5 15	6 15		Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Arr Yarker	35	9 00	5 45	6 45		Frontenac	37	9 22	1 25	5 50	
Lve Yarker	35	9 10	5 55	6 55		Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Thomson's Mills	39	9 20	6 05	7 05		Lve Harrowsmith	34	9 22	1 25	5 50	
Newburgh	40	9 25	6 10	7 10		Murvale	39	9 35	1 40	6 02	
Strathcona	43	9 40	6 25	7 25		Glendale	39	9 45	1 45	6 10	
Arr Napanee	49	9 55	6 40	7 40		G. T. R. Junction	47	9 55	1 55	6 20	
Lve Napanee	49	10 00	6 45	7 45		Arr Kingston	49	10 00	2 00	6 25	
Deseronto	58	10 15	6 55	7 55							

LOCAL-WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO AND PICTON.				PICTON TO DESERONTO AND NAPANEE.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 50 a.m.	6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	10 20 a.m.
3 35 "	3 55 "			10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "					4 00 p.m.	4 20 "
8 35 "	8 55 "					6 15 "	6 35 "
10 35 "	10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.			7 45 "	8 05 "
1 16 p.m.	1 36 p.m.					1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.
4 35 "	4 55 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	4 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	3 00 "	3 20 "
6 35 "	6 55 "					6 00 "	6 20 "
6 50 "	7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.			7 05 "	7 25 "
8 15 "	8 35 "					7 20 "	7 40 "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

dark and sweet-scented; of broad streams and flashing mountain streams. A world of snug homes and kindly cures, of little fenced gardens and big fenced fields. A world that wakes with white dawns, and works from the moment the red sun gilds the village spire till the spire's cracked bell tinkles the Angelus. Horny-handed, bowed-backed, hard-faced and simple-minded are the people of this world, earning their living by the sweat of their brow year in and year out without question or complaint. Content to till and harvest as their fathers did before them; happy to live the life, hopeful to die the death, of their class and kind, such is the way of les Habitants.

Whether they love England little or much; whether or not they look askance at an Imperialism unifying the aspirations of—to them—an alien race; wherever and however their ideals be grounded, or their conscious efforts directed, they are none the less excellent citizens of Canada, and helpful, however unwillingly or unconsciously, in the building up of Greater Britain. They are an atomic survival of mediocrity. Their laws, their customs, their very speech are relics of another age. The grand seigneur, with his high rights, passed not more swiftly in France than did the Reds of the Midi—that hungry, heroic crowd—in their march northward.

Untouched by the bloody shear that worked a frenzied people's will; intimidated by no loaded tumbril, jolting a pallid aristocracy to destruction, the grand seigneur is to-day a person—in Quebec. Perhaps he profited by example, and perchance his right of pillory, pit and gallows, and others more unspeakable, are as so many shadows; perhaps he has grown bourgeois, and instead of exercising his lordly will to remove the popular grievance, he writes to the newspapers—but there is sufficient of the old sieur left to be remarkable.

As to loyalty to Great Britain—bear with me while I sound the Habitant. "And what is patriotism?" asked my Habitant. "Love for your country," answered I, unthinkingly. "And a readiness to sacrifice, if needs be, your life at her need." The Habitant looked a little puzzled. This, said he in effect, is my country. Here was I born, as was my father before. Here are my children and my grandchildren. I know these lakes, these woods, these fields, as I know my own garden. My grandfather fought for this land, driving out the Yankees in 1812, while I carried my rifle in the Fenian invasion. I speak French, but France is not my home. I live under the British flag, but England is nothing to me. I am a Canadian first and last, and if he who loves his country best is the finest patriot, then there is no greater patriot than I.

Briefly, this is the attitude of French Canada. It is actively loyal to Canada, it is not actively disloyal to Great Britain. "Canada first," this is its motto. Only there is really no second—absolutely none. If you can understand a passion for Quebec, with an apathy for the rest of Canada, and an attitude of supreme indifference toward the remainder of the British Empire, not to say the civilized world, you can understand the French-Canadian and place him at his value. He is not an Imperialist, he is not a "Rule Britannia" loyalist; he represents isolated parochialism at its best, and worst; he is an anachronism, a bit of the seventeenth century living on the fringe of the twentieth. And withal, he is rather lovable; if his outlook is narrow, his humanity is broad; if his ideas are small, his heart is large. I like the Habitant—Toronto, forgive me!—on first acquaintance he is pleasing. Perhaps if I had to live alongside him all my life—But, then, I have not—Edgar Wallace in London "Daily Mail."

"What kind of a hat should a man wear with a upper-and-salt suit?" asked the handkerchief salesman of the genies who held sway over the neckwear counter.

"A castor, of course," responded the cravat clerk with the insouciance of a man who is studying for the stage by spending ten, twenty, or even thirty cents, as the case may be, every Friday evening—"Judge."

to set up housekeeping in moderate style.

The Princess Alice of Albany has had a quiet girlhood, but it has made her very far from dull. She cannot compete with her cousins "Ena" or Patricia in the boisterous vivacity which they display when they are among young people of their own age. But she is very bright and winsome, and is certainly sprightlier than her Dutch cousin Wilhelmina was before her marriage. Never having known a father's love, she had had to rely upon her devoted mother for her insight into the mystery of life, yet it will always be to the credit of the widowed Duchess that she sank her own feelings and ambitions, and made herself as much an elder sister as possible to both her heirs.

The bride-to-be is one of the most cultivated women of her rank and station. One of the first books to be put into her hands when she reached years of intelligence was "Sesame and Lilies," and the title of this charming creation of the genius of John Ruskin is in itself a parable, a description of her life. For she desires to be both useful and ornamental, a blessing to her generation, and a worthy figure in the social history of our time. She has a brilliant future, and will go far.

A Frozen Subject.

Levy's brother died in Chicago the other day. The undertaker telegraphed to Levy: "What shall I do with the body? I can embalm it for \$50 or freeze it for \$30."

And Levy telegraphed back: "Freeze it from the knees up for \$20; he had his feet frozen last winter."—"Lyre."

For Convenience.

When Mr. Smith started for lodge meeting the other night he said to his wife: "Mary, I believe I'll take the key, for I might have trouble in finding it when I get home."

"Yes," said his wife, "and you'd better take the keyhole, too."—"Lyre."

A Woman's Prayer

It is notable that in the despondency caused by womanly diseases, there seems to many a suffering woman no way of escape from pain except at the price of life itself. It would be sad to record such a story of struggle and suffering except for the fact that in such dire distress many a woman has found a way back to health and happiness by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The one and only remedy for leucorrhea, female weakness, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, so absolutely specific and sure in curing these common ailments of women, as to warrant its makers in offering to pay, as they hereby do, the sum of \$500 reward for a case of the above maladies which they cannot cure.

"Your medicine almost raised me from the dead," writes Mrs. Edwin H. Gardner of Egypt, Plymouth Co., Mass., Box 14. "My urine was like brick dust, and I had pain all over me, and such a dragging feeling it seemed I could not do my house work. One day I found a little book. I read it and wrote to Dr. Pierce, and in a few days received an answer. I decided to try his medicine, and to-day I am a well woman. I have no backache, no headache, no pain at all. I used always to have headaches previously to the monthly period and such pain that I would roll on the floor in agony. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and three of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and was completely cured."

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing just as good. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers; or 50 stamps for the cloth bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.





DICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.
g in your case about which you would like reely to Mrs. Pinkham. She will hold your nce. She can surely help you, for no person from a wider experience in treating female hundreds of thousands of women back to is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You do not accept her kind invitation.

Reversible Snakes In India.
A snake not often heard of, at least in America, is the liver colored snake with two heads, or perhaps they should be called mouths, though it does not have two mouths at the same time. They are reversible mouths, occupying the opposite end every six months. It lies with the two ends crossed on each other, as with folded hands. Every six months the change of the seasons reverses the functions of the two ends, the head becoming the tail and the tail becoming the head. The mouth at one end heals or closes up all but a small opening, while the opposite end becomes the mouth for the next six months.

Itching Skin
Distress by day and night—
That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. I. D. E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

Why the Other Women Hate the Hood's Sarsaparilla

Theatres De Luxe.
The theater of to-day, like the hotel of to-day, is a sumptuous affair, costing hundreds of thousands and enlisting the services of prominent artists as well as architects. People are as fond of the play as ever, but they like to sit in playhouses which are elaborately decorated as well as "absolutely fireproof." Nowhere is this better illustrated than in New York during the present season. Neither London, Paris, Berlin, nor Vienna can boast theaters to compare with the New Amsterdam, the Hudson, the Lyceum, the Lyric, or the New Empire not to mention the Majestic, opened only last year. The modern auditorium must be constructed on the cantilever principle, with no pillars to obstruct the view, and the decorations from foyer to curtain must be not only rich but in perfect taste. Whether in the Art Nouveau, Byzantine or Greco-Roman style the patrons do not care so long as the effect is sufficiently regal and inspiring. The mummer has left his canvas covered cart and his crude platform and is now handsomely housed, and the great public of our larger cities watches play and players in palaces which are marvels of scientific ingenuity and artistic resourcefulness.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondences as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

MORVEN.
The roads were quite passable last week, but are in a bad shape now. Business on the whole is very dull. Rev. Mr. Boyce is on the sick list. W. R. Purdey, assessor, is around making his friendly calls. Miss Hulda York, Erinsville, is visiting at D. R. Hicks'.

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless foes. M. Williams, of Fordwick, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—2

WILTON.
James and Sperry Fraser, Morven, have been engaged in papering and graining at R. N. Lapum's. We regret to state that Mrs. Robert Storms and Mrs. John Simpkin are worse again. Mrs. Will Mills is also under the doctor's care. Freemont Mills is holidaying in in Campbellford. John Owens was home on Saturday from Pleasant Valley, visiting his mother. Mrs. R. N. Lapum entertained the young people to a St. Valentine party. Miss Beatty, Peterboro, nurse-in-training in Kingston General Hospital visiting at H. Mills'.

Ruby Lips and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you—40 little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never gripe.—29

CENTREVILLE.
Since the heavy rain on Sunday evening there has been no complaints about water. The Bellringers gave a concert in the Methodist Church here on Monday evening. Despite the poor condition of the roads there was a large attendance. Miss Maria Hartin still continues poorly. W. J. Hinchey, Jr. has purchased the dwelling and lots from Miss Susan Hinch and will take possession this spring. The premises are at present occupied by S. Long.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Wells, of Brighton, were the guests of his sister Mrs. C. H. Lochhead for the past few days. Gee. McGill has returned from Peterborough. Walter Clarke, Violet, spent a couple of days with friends here. The assessor has been through this part.

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Strigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Care for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

YARKER.
All villages on the line of the B. of Q. railroad have been practically closed to the outside world, as far as mails are concerned for some time. Should another storm come before a thaw the roads and railroads will be in a terrible shape. Rivers and creeks are about frozen solid.

COMMODORE NICHOLSON OF OUR NAVY
Recommends Pe-ru-na—Other Prominent Men Testify.



COMMODORE Nicholson
Commodore Somerville Nicholson, of the United States Navy, in a letter from 137 R St., N. W., Washington, D. C., says:

"Your Peruna has been and is now used by so many of my friends and acquaintances as a sure cure for catarrh that I am convinced of its curative qualities and I unhesitatingly recommend it to all persons suffering from that complaint."—S. Nicholson.

The highest men in our nation have given Peruna a strong endorsement. Men of all classes and stations are equally represented.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

KALADAR.
Quite a number of teams are engaged drawing wood to the station for the Rathbun company. Owing the heavy snow storms the section foreman, Mr. Fleming had to engage extra hands to keep the track in good order. Mr. May and Edward Morton, evangelists from Bancroft are visiting the latter's father and mother, Mrs. J. Morton. They are also conducting a few meetings in the school house. C. B. Scoutin had the misfortune to lose his horse one day last week. Mrs. H. Allport is spending a few days at her father's, C. Pickering. George Shire, Northbrook, agent for Standard Medicine Co., passed through here on business.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

VIOLET.
Charles Austin Robinson, J.P., has been appointed commissioner of the high Court of justice for Ontario. Miss L. Davey, Wilton, is taking French lessons from M. S. Robertson, B. A. Mrs. John Valentine was the guest of Mrs. Nathan Smith, late of B. A.

was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. IDA E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

Why the Other Women Hate the "Man's Woman."

All young men and some old men ought to know better are convinced that women hate the "man's woman" because the men like her. But as a rule, the qualities which make a person popular attract men and women alike, and there are girls who hold the general and equal affection of all the women as well as all the men of their acquaintance.

The usual "man's woman" is detested by other girls because they know her. It is not natural for a girl to be a "man's woman," and to attain that character she has to play many parts and be all things to all men. The "man's woman" as a rule, is insincere. She goes out of her way and practices unwomanly arts to attract men for whom she cares nothing, but whose attendance feeds her vanity. When in company with girls, no men being present, the "man's woman" delights in humiliating and insulting other women. The "man's woman" can be very mean and waspish when she deems it safe to be sincere. But when men come in, she becomes gracious and benignant to the same woman whom, perhaps, a moment before, she was taunting and stinging. A man, seeing her generous manner to these other women, attributes to jealousy the hatred with which she is regarded by his sisters.

Men, especially young men, are generally poor judges of women at first sight. They pick out the showy, shallow girls who talk fluently and sing college songs, and they see nothing in quieter bodies who, perhaps, possess better minds and hearts than more ostentatious and more popular girls. If only the poor fools of men who whisper confidences into the ear of the "man's woman," and write silly letters to her, could hear the goddess repeating their secrets and reading their letters aloud to crowds of giggling girls, if the deluded men could behold the "man's woman" mimicking them to whole rooms full of other women, they would moderate their admiration for her.

The art of the "man's woman" consists in making each man believe that he is the one particular man, her nearest intimate and dearest friend. This involves a certain amount of hypocrisy. To other women there is a note of falseness in every tone of the "man's woman." Women know one another to the core. They read one another by intuition, while man has to learn them by the painful method of practical experience.

But sooner or later, each individual man finds out the "man's woman" and quits her. That is her punishment and the other women's vindication. One by one the men that hang about her have their eyes opened. Sometimes this operation is painful to them, sometimes it is a trifling incident in their lives. They go their several ways, wiser, and marry the girls that the "man's woman" has snubbed and derided. And when she sees thirty drawing near and herself still unwed, the "man's woman" often marries some silly boy in a hurry, before he has had time to think, and retires from the field amid laughter.

The Advertiser's Version.

"It said that little drops of ink do oft make countless thousands think; But what of more importance is, It makes them buy and leads to biz."
—Judge.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was proscribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cutting Mr. Whistler's Hair.

Mr. Whistler treated his hair as a bit of decoration. Many a time have I been with him to his hairdresser's in Regent street, and very serious and important was the dressing of the master's head.

Customers ceased to be interested in their own heads, operators stopped their manipulations — everyone turned to watch Whistler having his hair dressed. The process was roughly this. The hair was trimmed, but left rather long. Whistler meanwhile directing the cutting of every lock as he watched the attendant in the glass. And the poor fellow, only too conscious of the delicacy of his task, shook and trembled as he manipulated his scissors.

The clipping once completed, Whistler would wave the operator imperiously on one side, and we watched for a while the back view of this dapper little figure surveying himself in the glass, stepping now backwards, now forwards. Suddenly, to the intense surprise of the bystanders, he would dive his head into a basin of water and half dry his hair, shaking it into matted wet curls. Then with a comb he would carefully pick out the white lock, a tuft of white hair just above his forehead, wrap it in a towel, and walk about the room for from five to ten minutes, pinching it dry, with the rest of his hair hanging over his eyes.

This stage of the process caused great amusement at the hairdresser's. Still pinching the towel, Whistler would then beat the rest of his hair into ringlets (to have combed it would not have given the right quality), until it fell in decorative waves all over his head. A loud scream would then rend the air—Whistler wanted a comb! This procured, he would comb the white lock into a feathery plume, and with a few broad movements of his hand form the whole into a picture. Then he would look beamingly at himself in the glass and say two words—"Menas, amazing!"—and sail triumphantly out of the shop. Once he got into a four-wheeler, put his head out, the hat just touched the window and disgraced his hair. Whistler stopped the cab, got out, re-entered hairdresser's, and the whole thing da capo.—Mr. Mortimer Menpes in the "Cornhill Magazine."



CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

Cresolene
Antiseptic Tablets

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

YARKER.

All villages on the line of the B. of Q. railroad have been practically closed to the outside world, as far as mails are concerned for some time. Should another storm come before a thaw the roads and railroads will be in a terrible shape.

Rivers and creeks are about frozen solid.

Business in the country is at a standstill.

Farmers are tied up; they can't get out wood or logs, and in most every village there is a scarcity of wood.

John Irish is on the sick list, and is hardly expected to recover.

A. A. Connolly has been operating his gasoline engine in connection with his agricultural works.

Services were held in the Church of England on Ash Wednesday.

Roy Gowdy, a graduate of King's Business College, has secured a position in Montreal.

Snow will have to be removed from many roofs before a thaw, or there will be many a one go down.

The coal supply is getting very low in many places, and it was well for us that we could get coal.

Mrs. Killoran died Monday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Alexander McConnell. Her remains were taken to her home near Erinsville.

Very few schools in the country were open Monday and Tuesday owing to bad roads.

Post office boxes will not be able to hold the mail matter when it does come.

It has been decided to hold the next 12th of July celebration in Yarker. It is over forty years since the 12th of July has been celebrated here, and some who were present at it, state that it was the most successful ever held in the country.

Miss Alma Reid, our late principal in public school, was married last Monday. Yarkerites forward congratulations.

Al. Walker and wife have been visiting at Hay Bay.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.

—32

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

Cresolene

Antiseptic Tablets

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

FOR A DAY, ALL DIFFICULTIES

VIOLET.

Charles Austin Robinson, J.P., has been appointed commissioner of the high Court of justice for Ontario.

Miss L. Davey, Wilton, is taking French lessons from M. S. Robertson, B. A.

Mrs. John Valentine was the guest of Mrs. Reuben Snider last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Robertson had a serious runaway the fore part of last week in Napanee. The horses were frightened at a train and became unmanageable, throwing Mrs. Robertson against the abutment of the stone bridge. The horses continued up main street and collided with a load of saw logs where they were caught. Mrs. Robertson has not been well since.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills. Gently laxative; all vegetable. Sold for 60 years.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS.

E. P. BALL & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

CANCER

—OF—

Four Years Standing!

CURED BY

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN



LINEMENT

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—For about four years I have been afflicted with Cancer in Ear and Side of Face. In April, 1894, I procured a bottle of your Egyptian Liniment from Thompson & Bro., Lyndhurst. From first application my face began to heal, and by the time I had used three bottles all signs had disappeared, and I believe I have a permanent cure. I believe it has killed and removed every particle of it as no traces of Cancer are left.

Your very truly,

WILLIAM THOMAS.

Lyndhurst, Dec. 8th, 1894.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Indestructible, Handsome, Perfect. Only 20 cents per running foot. Supplied by us or local dealer.

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THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. Limited, - Walkerville, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

PRINGLE & DAVIS, Agents.

IF THERE WERE NO SIN

There Would be No Saving Work for Us to Do For Christ.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—1 Timothy iii, 16, "Great is the mystery of godliness."

How often have the pure white garments of wisdom been bespattered and befouled by blatant, bombastic ignorance! How often has the philosopher and the truth seeker been taunted with his failure to solve the problems of the universe! He does not know everything; no man more conscious of the fact than he. But should he on that account desert the fountain of wisdom and refrain altogether from drinking at the Pierian spring? Should the scientific student be so discouraged at his limitations as to destroy the telescope because it does not reach the limits of space? Should he throw away his microscope because it does not magnify enough? Is he to burn out with senseless passion eyes that are not omniscient and wreck his eardrums because they fail to detect remote harmonies? Isaac Newton, himself the greatest philosopher of his time, was one of the humblest of men. At the end of his life he said: "I know not how I may appear to others. As for myself, I seem to be like a schoolboy playing at the foot of the sand dunes, gathering here a white shell and a smoother stone than ordinary, while the great sea of knowledge lies all unexplored before me." Because a man does not know everything, that is no reason why he should despise the "temple of wisdom." Because here and there a veil or a mist cannot be penetrated, that is no reason why he should become a ground mole and not try to follow in the self revealed footprints of truth.

MYSTERIES OF THE GOSPEL.

There are two purposes for this sermon. The first is to talk about some of the great mysteries of the gospel. I would show you that about every church altar there are great Appalachian ranges, great towering mountain peaks of mysteries. So high they are that the mind of man cannot attain to them, yet each bears the mark of divine certitude, the mark of the cross is stamped upon them as the Mount of the Holy Cross in Colorado bears the sign of the cross. To this sign we bow and believe, even though we cannot understand. Peter could not understand, John of the Apocalypse could not understand, and Paul, beholding them, exclaimed, "Great is the mystery of godliness!" What those mighty intellects could not grasp must be a mystery to us until it is fully explained beyond the grave.

The second purpose of the sermon is the practical side. It is to remind you that, though we now "know only in part," that part is sufficient for all the great purposes of salvation and redemption. It is to prove, as E. H. Chapin puts it, that "although we see through a glass darkly, we do see something" and that "something" is sufficient if we welcome it as a gospel handmaid to lead us into perfect peace and to lead us to that throne of God, where each can say, "I shall know even as also I am known."

The mystery of the Trinity: How can there be three persons and one Godhead? "Three in One and One in Three?" That is an inexplicable mystery. "You must be very

free agency—is a task that many have attempted in vain. But it is a glorious mystery that should make of believers of the different Protestant churches brothers and sisters at the foot of the cross. Therefore, my Christian brother, if you are living in a small country town do not make the mistake of trying to run in that village five or six different churches when there are only enough inhabitants to support one. Do not try to run a Congregational church and a Methodist church and a Lutheran church and a Baptist church and an Episcopal church and a United Presbyterian church. Do not keep on continually talking about "my church." All Christian churches ought to belong to you and you to them. The difference of Protestant creeds is merely that of extra emphasis upon some one of God's great attributes. Remember hereafter that you ought to be able to worship God just as devoutly and earnestly before a Methodist altar as at an Episcopalian chancel or as in a Presbyterian pew. God has many gospel sheepfolds. These sheep are all fed by the same Divine Shepherd, although at times they are separated from each other by the sectarian fences built by man's creed and by infinite ignorance. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold" applies as much to the Protestant church across the street as to your own chapel.

NEED OF CHRIST'S LOVE.

We cannot explain why sin was ever allowed to come into the world, but after we accept its advent as a fact, then the cross, on account of our eternal danger, can become our all in all. With the sainted Godhold we may say before the flaming fires of eternal death: "For my own part my soul is like a hungry and thirsty child, and I need Christ's love and consolation for my refreshment. I am a wandering and lost sheep, and I need him as a good and faithful shepherd. My soul is like a frightened dove pursued by a hawk, and I need his wounds for a refuge. I am a feeble vine, and I need his cross to lay hold of and wind myself about. I am a sinner, and I need his righteousness. I am naked and bare, and I need his holiness and innocence for a covering. I am in trouble and alarm, and I need his solace. Simple and foolish am I, and I need the guidance of his Holy Spirit. Am I arraigned by Satan at the divine tribunal, he must be my advocate. Am I in affliction, he must be my helper. Am I persecuted by the world, he must defend me. When I am forsaken he must be my support; when dying, my life; when mouldering in the grave, my resurrection." Why did God let sin come into the world? We cannot understand it. But after we have accepted the fact that a good God has allowed sin to come into the world for a purpose, then, on account of the eternal danger threatening us, we see as never before, glorious sacrifices, both human and divine. We see on account of salvation from sin how Christ's blood will not only lift us above the angels, but how, through Christ, we may become part of God himself. A mystery! An unfathomable mystery! Yet a mystery which makes heaven blaze with triumphant and far reaching light.

MYSTERY OF THE RESURRECTION.

Mystery of the resurrection: How

QUEER HABIT OF FIRE HORSE

He Will Not Drink Anything Else But Hot Water.

Rowdy enjoys the distinction of being one of the fire horses in the local department, and at the present time is attached to the No. 3 truck, at First avenue, East and Third street says the Duluth Herald.

He was not bred in old Kentucky, nor has the "sunshine of old Bourbon in his eye and stomach, too," but he has one of the oddest habits that an equine has ever been known to have, and fire horses have some peculiar traits.

Rowdy is a physical culturist to the extent that he believes in drinking hot water; in fact, he will not drink anything else, and would stand for a day before a pail of cold water, no matter how thirsty he might be, without touching it.

Not only has he a penchant for hot water, but whenever the opportunity offers he goes to the nearest steam radiator in the fire hall and stands with his nose over it inhaling the warm air until he has enough on the inside to send up an average size balloon.

Occasions have been known where he would stand over a radiator until the steel bit rings and bit in his mouth became so hot that a person could not bear to hold them in his hand, yet this did not bother Rowdy. He rather seemed to enjoy it.

Whether he read a physical culture magazine or whether some of his more learned horse friends told him about the hot water wrinkle, is not definitely known by the firemen. A few years ago it was noticed that he had a hankering for hot water, and the habit grew on him to such an extent that the men cleaning the harness, with pails of hot water, found it impracticable to leave the pail anywhere near the big horse, or it was sure to disappear. Finally he came out flat-footed and refused to drink anything but hot water, and his whistle has been wet with it ever since.

Rowdy is not too particular as to the degrees of warmth of the water offered him, but the hotter he can drink it the better he seems satisfied. He can drink water about as hot as a person can stand to put his hand in.

WINTER IN NEW ZEALAND.

Quite Different From Our Canadian Weather.

The winters were short and delicious, except for an occasional week of wet weather, which, however, were always regarded by the sheep farmer as excellent for filling up the cracks, making the grass grow and being everything that was natural and desirable. When it did not rain, the winter weather was simply enchanting, although one had to be prepared for its sudden caprices, for weather is weather, even at the antipodes, and consequently unreliable, writes Lady Broome.

Sometimes we started on an ideal exquisite morning for a long ride on some station business. The air would be still and delicious, fresh and exhilarating to a degree hardly to be understood; the sun brilliant and just sufficiently warming. All would go well for four or five hours, until, perhaps, we had crossed a low saddle in the mountains and were coming home by the gorge of a river. In ten minutes everything might have changed. A sou'-wester would have sprung up as though let out of a bag, heavy drops of rain would be succeeded by a snow flurry, in which it was not always easy to find one's way home across swamps and over creeks, and the riders who set forth so gaily at ten of the clock that same morning would return in the fast-gathering darkness, wet to the skin, or rather, frozen to the bone. I have often found it difficult to get out of my habit, so stiff with frozen snow was its bodice.

The Legacy That Was Lost

I.

Dr. Gamlin (divinity, not medicine) entered the breakfast-room, beaming with fond parental pride. He had put his bolster by his bedroom door, on purpose that he might remember that there was something very special which it behoved him to bear in mind.

"My darling child!" he exclaimed, opening his arms to his daughter.

He was about to kiss her. But the temptation to begin with an address was not to be resisted.

"Now that my little girl has attained her twentieth birthday—"

"Twenty-first, if you please, papa!" protested the pretty face, which looked up at his, smiling.

"Fear me! How foolish of me! Twenty-first, of course! Now that my little—"

"Oh, please don't go over it all again! Kiss me, and let me make the coffee, you most delightful yet most absurd of papas!" murmured Grace, laughing as her parent was quite accustomed to see her laugh.

"Very well, my dear!" he said, with a feigned sigh. "We will to breakfast."

"Not till you have kissed me, papa."

"Did I omit that, Grace? Ah, well, if all life's responsibilities were no harder, and all our errors of omission so easy to rectify!"

He clasped his daughter to his heart. Then he turned to his letters. He did not notice how Grace watched him at this pastime while she poured out the coffee, and afterwards pretended to be absorbed in her kitten Clothilde.

"My dear," he said, pausing as he began to open a fresh letter, "I tied a knot in my handkerchief for the express purpose, and now I perceive it. The morning is genial, the country is charming, and my only child is twenty-two—"

"One! Twenty-one, papa!"

"Twenty-one, of course! And so, if my proposition of a cycle-ride meets with your approval—"

"It does, papa—it does! But do hurry with your letters! Your coffee will be cold!"

"Little tyrant!" murmured Dr. Gamlin, disclosing Rupert Durant's letter. As he read his interest increased, and his daughter's face grew more and more rosy. She did not interrupt him.

"Really," he exclaimed at length, "this young man's prose is admirable! There is virtuality about it! Granting that his premises were sound—"

He passed the letter to Grace.

"Oh, papa, do be matter of fact! Eat your breakfast," said this cunning maiden. "What is it all about?"

"Himself—his prospects and ambitions! And, oh, to be sure, he mentions one Grace Gamlin! My dear, I have no word against Rupert Durant; but, now that I remember it, young Brown, the brewer, called on me yesterday on precisely the same subject, or object—the term may be used indifferently here. He enjoys an income of—"

"Father, I don't care what Collingwood Brown's income is!"

"No? Then you may like to know that Rupert Durant's division of his firm's profits last year amounted to £363, and that—"

"Father!"

The reproach in the girl's voice had an immediate effect upon Dr. Gamlin.

"Forgive me, my dear!" he said.

"I will eat and drink and think!"

Two minutes passed, and then the

we welcome it as a gospel handmaid to lead us into perfect peace and to lead us to that throne of God, where each can say, "I shall know even as also I am known."

The mystery of the Trinity: How can there be three persons and one Godhead? "Three in One and One in Three?" That is an inexplicable mystery. "You must be very careful," wrote a dear ministerial friend to me when I was preaching a series of sermons upon the Holy Spirit. "You must be very careful not to convey the false idea to your people that there are three distinct and separate thrones in heaven." It is a mystery to be reverently accepted beyond the power of the human mind to understand, and that it should be so is not strange, for God himself has declared, "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts." We cannot explain the personality of God any more than you can tell why the grass grows or the sun shines. But we do feel and know that, like the grass and the light, the Trinity of the God-head is a great divine fact. And, furthermore, we do feel and know that as God the Father lives, so Christ was born into this world not only to save us from sin, but also to prove that God the Creator is a God of love. Mystery, mystery, mystery! A high, deep, impenetrable and overpowering mystery! Yet the mystery of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit is a fact revealed to us, to be accepted by faith and bringing to all who so receive it a message of joy and peace.

MYSTERY OF THE TRINITY.

Thus the mystery of the Trinity means simply this: God the Father comes to us and says: "To explain to you all things, my child, would be to set before you what you could not comprehend. Your mind is too weak to grasp it, any more than a little child in his father's laboratory can understand or grasp the chemical principle of the adhesion of the basic elements. But if you see the Godhead veiled by a human form, if you see the Spirit of God animating a being like yourself, if you come in contact with the divine perfections, active in human environment, you will then have a glimpse of the glory of the Godhead and realize something of the supernal mystery of Father, Son and Holy Spirit. All this I will show to prove that I am God, the Loving Father, and ye are my children." To-day we find the Trinity a mystery. But, though a mystery, deep and high and overpowering, it is a mystery so simple that a little child can reverence the majesty of the Father, can realize the love of the Son and can yield to the influence of the Holy Spirit. Great and yet beautiful and simple is the the mystery of godliness in Jesus Christ.

The conflicting doctrines of God's omnipotence and man's free agency are an inexplicable mystery. Yes, we know that God is infinitely greater than man. We know that the Creator, who holds the seas in the palm of his hand and at whose touch the volcanoes smoke and the earth trembles and whose voice is the voice of the storm, has supreme control over the creatures he has made. He can say to man, "Go, and be goeth, come, and he cometh; do this, and he doeth it." But, though God the Omnipotent is truly all powerful, I know I can resist his will. I know, as a free agent, I can raise my hand or lower it. I know that I can clutch my fist with hate or have the open palm of love. I know I can walk across this pulpit to the right or to the left. I know I can choose between right and wrong. Free, free! Free am I, glorious! Free! A mystery—a great unfathomable mystery! With God the Omnipotent I am still man, the free agent.

A DIFFICULT TASK.

The humbling of the two doctrines—God's omnipotence and man's

us above the angels, but how, through Christ, we may become part of God himself. A mystery! An unfathomable mystery! Yet a mystery which makes heaven blaze with triumphant and far reaching light.

MYSTERY OF THE RESURRECTION.

Mystery of the resurrection: How is the transformation between earth and heaven to take place? We know not. We cannot explain. The more we study it the deeper becomes the mystery. But though the resurrection is a mystery, though we cannot by human reason understand how these poor bodies of ours can be transformed that they will live forever, we can when reason halts proceed under the higher guidance of faith and accept the assurance of the Scriptures, that "this mortal shall put on immortality," and that "if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." How can this body which we lay in the grave, giving it over to corruption, ever be revived? We do not know how, but we believe God and exclaim in triumph with the Patriarch, "I know that my Redeemer liveth, and at last he shall stand upon the earth, and after my skin, even this body, is destroyed, then without my flesh shall I see God." Nor are we left exclusively to faith, for nature herself gives us a hint of a transformation so significant as to be encouraging. The other day my little girl brought to me a paper box, in which she had confined a caterpillar. This caterpillar had wrapped himself up in a cocoon. The cocoon looked exactly like a shroud. After awhile the caterpillar will emerge from that cocoon transformed into a beautiful butterfly. You cannot explain that transformation. Neither can I. Shall we witness the wonderful process of the caterpillar's metamorphosis from worm to butterfly and yet refuse to believe that God can, if he will, transform the physical body into a heavenly body?

MARVELOUS TRANSFORMATIONS.

We see marvelous transformations in the natural world taking place all around us. We cannot explain them. Shall we therefore refuse to believe them? Pick up in your hand, if you will, a common chestnut. It has within its simple shell a soft substance, which looks for all the world like a lump of hard flour pressed together. Yet in that simple substance in miniature is every known part of the chestnut tree. Within that shell is the root, the bark, the branch, the leaf. If that simple nut can change into the branches of the wide spreading tree, may not we believe that our physical bodies, under the divine chemistry, may undergo an equally wondrous change which we cannot comprehend any more than we can tell how or when the transformation is to take place? A mystery, a mystery! How do we go down mortal and come up immortal; go down corrupt and come up incorrupt? It is a mystery we cannot explain. Yet it is a mystery which has its analogies in the natural world. It is a mystery which promises each one of us a personality and an individuality in the eternal mansions. Grand, glorious, hopeful and blessed is the mystery of the resurrection.

Brother, sister, for many years troubled with mysteries, wash your eyes to-day in the "water of life" and look and live. Accept Christ as your Saviour and then leave all the inexplicable mysteries to be explained to you in a better world. "We now see as through a glass darkly," yes, but, thank God, we can see enough to perceive the jardening love of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

No man fully appreciates hash until after he has eaten dinner at a cooking school.

way home across swamps and over creeks, and the riders who set forth so gaily at ten of the clock that same morning would return in the fast-gathering darkness, wet to the skin, or, rather, frozen to the bone. I have often found it difficult to get out of my habit, so stiff with frozen snow was its bodge.

No one ever dreamed of catching cold, however, from the meteorological changes and chances, an immunity which no doubt he owed to the fact that we led, whether we liked it or not, an open-air life. The little weather-boarded house, with its canvas paneled lining, did not offer much protection from a hard frost, and I have often found a heap of feathery snow on a chair near my closed bedroom window which had drifted in through the ill-fitting frame. Still these snow showers and even hard frosts (which usually melted by midday) did no harm to man or beast.

WHERE MEMORY FAILS.

Ability to Analyze, Compare, and Combine.

Many people are lacking in the faculty of concentration. The secret of achievement is the power to focus the thought. A man must be able to marshal his intellectual forces as Napoleon did his army, and to bring their united strength to accomplish whatever he is doing. A wandering mind will never accomplish anything. The great trouble with our present educational system is that most schools and colleges encourage memorizing, says London Advertiser. This is a fundamental error, for the memory is not a real power. It is merely a reservoir to which the executive faculties go for material. Some of the men who have been endowed with the most phenomenal memories have never attained anything beyond mediocrity.

There is no doubt that many naturally strong minds have been ruined by being crammed with unrelated and undigested facts. It is not the overfull mind that utilizes its material, but the one that has made thoroughly practical every scrap of knowledge and every bit of experience that has come to it.

Competitive examinations are responsible for many a weakened mind. They lay too much stress on memory and text book knowledge, and too little on a real working comprehension of a subject. A boy with a good memory can secure high marks and pass examinations creditably, simply because he remembers the pet questions and theories of his teachers; while one who has spent his time in mastering principles and gaining actual power may not obtain nearly so high rank, or may fail altogether in his examinations.

It is not memory that counts most, but ability to grasp, to hold to, analyze, to compare, and to combine, which gives a solid grip and mastery of principles.

NOTES ON TUBERCULOSIS.

The conclusion that it is not climate, nor sunshine, nor locality, nor life in the open air, nor medical treatment alone which is necessary for the cure of the tuberculous patient, but the judicious use of each and all of these agencies in the treatment of each individual case, is being universally accepted. It is not so much the gathering of the incipient and chronic cases into sanatoria and hospitals, and their maintenance there, which we seek to accomplish, as it is to educate the patient in the care of himself, and the public at large in these measures which not only provide for the care of the sick, but for the protection of the community, by instructing its members in the means of prevention as well as of cure.

"No?" Then you may like to know that Rupert Durant's division of his firm's profits last year amounted to £363, and that—

"Father!"

The reproach in the girl's voice had an immediate effect upon Dr. Gamlin. "Forgive me, my dear!" he said. "I will eat and drink and think!"

Two minutes passed, and then the old gentleman looked up with real earnestness in his eyes.

"My darling," he said, "money is much, and I know nothing against Collingwood Brown. It will pain me inexpressibly to lose you; but—"

"You will never do that, dear papa, so long as I live!" exclaimed Grace. She left her seat and took the fond white head into her arms. "And you are a very precipitate papa to bother your poor old brain about such matters!" she added. "I think Collingwood Brown was very impertinent to say anything to you before he had satisfied himself that he had my permission to do so!"

"Spoken like my own daughter!" he murmured. "But between £363 per annum and £2,000, my dear—oh, what a difference may be discerned!" "Money is nothing!"

"As a rule, my child, alas, it is more enduring in its comforts than that which is known as love. I wish to be practical."

Grace laughed a little dry laugh. "That you will never be! I'm glad of it, too! And now, if you please, no more of this foolish talk. I'm going to ring for James to get both our cycles ready, and I shall take my carrier for hyacinths. We will sit in the Pringle Woods and dabble in flowers like little children, papa." "We will, my child! I admit that I promised young Mr. Brown I would use my most convincing persuasions—"

"Mary," cried Grace, as the maid entered, "we are going a cycle ride! Tell James at once! And, as we may be late for luncheon, cut a few sandwiches, and put a little silk cushion in my carrier. And be quick—quick—quick!"

The girl smiled, and said "Yes, miss!"

"The cushion, dear father, is for you to rest your venerable head against as we sit with our backs to a pine-tree and eat our luncheon. Am I not thoughtful?"

"You are consideration itself, my dear Beauty itself, too, and sweet simplicity besides! Now, with £2,000 a year—"

But Grace ran laughing from the room.

"Sweet simplicity," indeed! Why, she and Rupert had talked it all over and settled it, and when they were married they would live in a villa next to her father's, and they would knock down the dividing garden-wall, so that she might be a ruling queen in two establishments instead of one.

II.

Rupert Durant was early at the office on Grace Gamlin's birthday. He was much perturbed about that letter to her father, for somehow he fancied the old gentleman did not feel the requisite amount of interest in him.

He was looking through the correspondence, when a telegram arrived.

"Mrs. Homer very much worse. Wishes Mr. Durant to bring the papers immediately."

The consequence was that Rupert, a quarter of an hour later, found himself on his cycle, riding at a good pace towards Stanton Hill, some thirteen miles from the town. He had the necessary documents in his tool-bag; they included a codicil, in which he had been bidden to write down the name of Rupert Durant for £300. Mrs. Homer was a rich and eccentric widow—generous, too.

Now, it was a very warm morning, as might have been guessed by the state of Dr. Gamlin's rubicund face while he rode with his daughter up this same road. The warmth engen-

tered a thirist in Grace's father; it also made Rupert very willing to pause for just ten minutes, at the urgent request of the landlord of the Blue Pitcher, a house some three miles from the Hall. Mr. Roberts, the landlord, said Mrs. Homer was by no means all that ill, and he sorely wanted some legal advice on his spot.

Rupert left his cycle on the left-hand side of the hotel porch. It was a Derwent, like most others in the town.

About three minutes afterwards Dr. Gamlin and Grace reached the inn. "You may," said Grace, "call and drink one glass of bister beer, papa, will ride on very slowly."

Dr. Gamlin put his machine on the right-hand side of the porch. He drank the beer, made a few pleasant remarks, and then returned to the door. It was just like him to see only one cycle and to forget altogether that it was not where he had left it. It was a Derwent, like his own, for the mark was on the rear mudguard. And so he serenely mounted Rupert's machine and rode after his daughter. A mile further they both veered to the left, down the cross-road which led to Pringle Woods, and once there they gave themselves up to tranquil enjoyment. "You may sit on this cushion, papa, and smoke a pipe while I gather owers."

So spake Miss Grace, and her father acquiesced.

"But, my dear," he added, "I shall occupy my thoughts with your future of my sweet throat. Young Mr. Brown—"

Miss Grace put her hand to her ears and ran away. "I have had quite enough of him, papa!" she said.

III.

An hour passed, and Dr. Gamlin was asleep.

Miss Grace had some fancy lace-work with her, and she was amusing herself with this as she sat on the mossy turf, when something about her papa's machine suddenly struck her. She rose and examined it, and astonishment possessed her. There was not on its handle-bar that awful, long scratch which was a constant reminder of the day when Dr. Gamlin tried to overthrow a rigger.

Then she looked inside the toolbag; the gleam of papers attracted her.

"Papa—papa!" she said. The old gentleman awoke instantly. "What have you done, papa? This machine belongs to Rupert—Rupert's! Here is a memorandum: That at Mrs. Homer's request I insert my name for £500 in the codicil." Also: "Girls' Friendly, additional £200." Oh, papa—papa! How could you do such a thing?

Dr. Gamlin wiped his face with his own silk handkerchief—an article as large as a tablecloth.

"My dear child!" he gasped. "I remember the circumstances! There's another bicycle outside that inn. Must have taken it, and—"

They were interrupted by the noise of wheels, and a moment or two later Mr. Marsh, the local physician, came to greet Dr. Gamlin.

"I've just seen the last of poor Mrs. Homer," he observed. "Died only half an hour ago, conscious to the last. And, by the way, a curious thing happened. Young Durant was to have been there, to alter the old lady's will; but it seems he's in chase of someone who has taken his cycle, of your doing, Dr. Gamlin, I suppose? Well, good-morning, Miss Gamlin! You are looking charming as ever!"

Mr. Marsh was great at soliloquy, or once the vice was excused in him.

"Oh, papa—papa," continued Grace afterwards, "you have been the means of Rupert's losing this £500! He told me about it only yesterday, and

THE FAMOUS BLACK WATCH

SOMETHING ABOUT THE 42ND HIGHLANDERS.

Glorious Record of This Regiment in the Wars of the Empire.

In 1729 to assist in keeping the King's peace in the mountain districts of Scotland it was resolved to enroll a number of royal highlanders who should form part of the regular domestic establishment. Accordingly six independent companies were formed, who wore the clan tartan of their respective commanders. The colors were black, blue and green and from their sombre appearance the new force were designated Am Freiceadan Dubh or "Black Watch" in contradistinction to the regular troops who were called Suighdearan Dearg or "Red Soldiers"—this latter appellation finding a curious modern equivalent in the "Rooinek" of the South African Boers. The original equipment of these independent companies consisted of muskets and bayonets supplied by the government, but each man in addition carried his own broadsword, pistols, dirk and target. The sergeants carried that formidable weapon specially affective against cavalry attack, the tuagh or Lochaber ax.

This experiment proved very successful and in consequence of their soldierly qualities the constitution of the independent companies was changed. On the outbreak of the Spanish war in 1739 four additional companies were added, and the whole were formed into a regiment of the line, their original number being the 43rd. The uniform at this time consisted of a scarlet jacket and waistcoat with buff facings and white lace.

A TARTAN PLAID

12 yards in length was plaited round the middle of the body, the upper part being fastened on the left shoulder ready to be thrown loose and wrapped round the shoulders and musket in wet weather. This was the "belted plaid" worn on full dress parades and on duty—for other purposes the phillibeg or little kilt was worn. The headdress was a blue bonnet bordered with white, red and green in squares—a tuft of feathers or black bear's skin was added later.

Although the understanding on enlistment was for the Scottish home service alone, in 1743 the regiment was ordered to march into England, and to allay suspicion it was represented that the King was curious to see his new Highland soldiers. On arrival in the outskirts of London it was found that the King had on that very day left for Hanover and the discontent was fanned by the receipt of orders to embark at Gravesend for Flanders. Under the command of two corporals, Malcolm and Samuel McPherson, and a private Farquhar Shaw, the latter, a magnificent specimen of a Highland soldier, the regiment started to return to Scotland. It was overtaken by two cavalry regiments at Oundle in Northamptonshire and seizing a strong position threatened a stubborn resistance. Better counsels, however, prevailed, and the Highlanders returned to London, where the two McPhersons and Shaw were

TRIED AND SHOT.

and two hundred of the rank and file drafted to various corps serving abroad. That the three ringleaders were men of worth may be gathered from the fact that Lord John Murray, afterwards colonel of the regiment, had their portraits hung in his drawing room.

Although the army swore terribly in Flanders it could fight as well, and the Forty-second soon began that glorious record which the passing years have not dimmed, but rather heightened and increased. At Fontenoy its gallantry was conspicuously shown. The colonel had obtained permission from the general commanding

in this Homeric combat the Forty-second were granted the sphinx as a further mark of distinction.

Again at Quatre Bras the Forty-second exhibited what is described as "unparalleled bravery" and was publicly mentioned by the Duke of Wellington in his despatches. Service was not again seen till the days of the Crimea, when the regiment maintained its high reputation. It took part in

THE RELIEF OF LUCKNOW
at the time of the Indian Mutiny and in 1861 the old name of "Black Watch," which had been officially in abeyance, was restored "as a distinguished mark of honor."

At Coomassie in 1874 H. M. Stanley, then correspondent of the New York Herald, thus wrote: "The conduct of the Forty-second in many fields has been considerably belauded, but mere laudation is not enough for the gallantry which has distinguished this regiment when in action. It was the audacious spirit and true military bravery on the part of the Highlanders as they moved down the road to Coomassie, which challenged admiration this day." In Egypt during 1882-84—on the Nile expedition of 1884-5, and in South Africa during the recent war, Scotland's premier Highlanders showed themselves to be still animated by the same martial spirit which inspired the Black Watch through its long and varied record of service, and which is equally conspicuous in the other Scottish regiments of the line.

The second battalion of the "Black Watch," late the 73rd Regiment, was raised in Perthshire in 1758, as the second battalion, but was subsequently renumbered. It also has had a long and honorable career.

The honors borne on the colors of the Forty-second are these, and they are a history in themselves: 1801, Egypt; 1808-14, Peninsula; 1809, Corunna; 1811, Fuentes D'Onor; 1813, Pyrenees; 1813, Nivelle; 1813, Nive; 1814, Orthes; 1814, Toulouse; 1815, Waterloo; 1846-58, South Africa; 1855, Sevastopol; 1858, Lucknow; 1874, Ashantee; 1882-84, Egypt; 1882, Tel-el Kebir; 1884-5, Nile; 1885, Kirbeksan.

SEQUELS TO SOME BALLS

ECCENTRIC INVALID GAVE A DANCE EVERY WEEK.

Mysterious Disappearance of a Chicago Young Lady After a Ball.

Until a few years ago there lived in Paris a somewhat eccentric, but decidedly good-hearted lady of the name of Brasseux. A confirmed invalid herself, she devoted her considerable fortune to the entertainment of others, and was in the habit of giving a ball every week.

To this she would invite anybody to whom she took a fancy while out on her daily omnibus ride, and on one of these occasions she invited a young man, who duly put in an appearance. Some little time after the good lady died, and the young man was pleasantly surprised, not to say amazed, to hear that she had left him 3,000 fr. because he had waltzed so charmingly when he attended her ball.

Decidedly different was the sequel to a ball attended by a young Austrian lady in Vienna a few seasons ago. She was passionately fond of dancing, and gaily tripped the light fantastic through every item in the programme. It was consequently well on towards morning when she left the ball-room and was driven home, thoroughly tired out.

She retired at once to bed, and no surprise was occasioned by her non-appearance before noon. But when the afternoon was waning her mother went to her room and endeavored to rouse her from her sleep. Being unable to do so she grew alarmed and sent for

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, FEB. 28.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. 21-29. Golden Text, Jas. i., 22.

The gospel of Matthew is specially the gospel of the kingdom, that kingdom of which the Old Testament has so much to tell us, when a King shall reign in righteousness and the work of righteousness shall be peace and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever. The name of the King shall be Jehovah-Jishkenu, the Lord our Righteousness; He shall reign and prosper and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. His throne shall be the throne of David at Jerusalem, and He shall be King over all the earth (Isa. xxxiii., 1, 17; ix., 6, 7; Jer. xlii., 17; xxiii., 5, 6; Zech. xiv., 9). If any one would be truly thrilled and lifted above present things and circumstances, let him become acquainted with the King and the kingdom, with whom and to which every redeemed person is a joint heir, the kingdom which shall include all the kingdoms of this world, with a King before whom all kings shall fall down and whom all nations shall serve (Rev. xi., 15; Ps. lxxii., 11).

Nothing more thrilling or inspiring was ever written and the God of Truth Himself wrote this (II. Tim. iii., 16, 17). In Matt. v., vii. the King has given us the laws of the kingdom, that kingdom which is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost (Rom. xiv., 17). The opening words assert that poverty of spirit is a characteristic of those who belong to it. Compare Isa. lviii., 15; lxxvi., 2. He also said that the righteousness necessary to enter it must exceed that of the scribes and Pharisees (v., 20) and must be such as meets the requirements of the true spirit of the law, not that of mere words, but deeds which are righteous before God, who seeth in secret. "Not every one that saith, . . . but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in heaven," are the opening words of our lesson and the beginning of the close of His address.

That we may more fully appreciate the words we must remember who the speaker is. Note His oft repeated "I say unto you," corresponding with the "Thus saith the Lord" of the Old Testament, for He is the Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel, the Creator, the only Redeemer, the Judge of all mankind. He is the one of whom the Father said in His baptism, "This is My Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased," and at the transfiguration He added, "Hear ye Him" (Matt. iii., 17; xvii., 5). He Himself said, "The Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son" (John v., 22). I seek to emphasize this because there are so many teachers, and preachers who, professing to be His friends, not only dishonor the word which He so honored, but dishonor Him, not believing His words, and thus dishonor the Father, too, for all His words were just what the Father told Him to say (John xii., 48, 49).

But however much people may profess to be His friends and to do works in His name, here is His own testimony that He will have to say to them, "I never knew you; depart from Me, ye that work iniquity" (verse 23). He has told us elsewhere that He will have to say to some, "Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels (Matt. xxv. 41). After the solemn warning that He will have to say to some, "Depart!" He speaks again in grace that all who will may flee from the wrath to come. All who hear the gospel either obey or disobey; they either take refuge in Christ, who is the Truth, or, turning from Him, they accept some of the many prevailing

pose? Well, good-morning, Miss Gamlin! You are looking charming as ever!"

Mr. Marsh was great at soliloquy. For once the vice was excused in him.

"Oh, papa—papa," continued Grace afterwards, "you have been the means of Rupert's losing this £300! He told me about it only yesterday, and—and—"

Never had Dr. Gamlin looked more dismayed.

But in the midst of his repeated exclamations of regret who should come spinning down the road but Rupert himself. He, at any rate, did not seem dismayed when he saw Grace, although he had already recognized the papers in her hand.

"Papa is very much ashamed of himself!" said Miss Grace rather tartly.

"Any atonement that is in my power—" began the doctor.

"Don't let it trouble you, sir!" said Rupert, laughing.

"But it ought to trouble him, Rupert! It is a most cruel thing to have done! And on my birthday, too!"

The two men looked at each other, and all at once Dr. Gamlin realized that he had not hitherto sufficiently appreciated the good qualities of this young solicitor.

"I—I suppose, Mr. Durant, your business is an improving one?"

"Certainly, Dr. Gamlin!" replied Rupert, blushing like a pleased child.

"Er—and do you happen to be engaged this evening? Could you dine with us?"

"Nothing, sir, could give me greater pleasure!"

Miss Grace threw her arms round her parent's neck.

"You excellent papa!" she whispered.

"Yes," said Dr. Gamlin calmly.

"And I owe it to Mr. Durant here never again to mention the name of young Mr. Collingwood Br—"

Grace stopped further progress with a kiss. Then she gave Rupert her hand, which he in his turn ventured to kiss.

"You see, dear," said this young lady, addressing her parent, "that whatever is for the best!"—London Answers.

RATS KNEW CAT WAS ABOUT.

They Never Saw the Cat and Were on Another Floor.

"I have observed recently a rather curious thing with respect to the relationship between cats and rats, and it has led to a rather interesting reflection," said a man who takes much interest in animal life. "For a while the rats overran my place. At night there was no such thing as quiet around the house. They would scamper across the floor, bump up and down the steps and cut all kinds of capers. We secured a cat, and from the very time the cat appeared on the place the rats began to get scarce."

"There is nothing curious about this fact in itself. But to my personal knowledge the rats have never seen the cat. The cat has remained on one floor and the rats on another. There has been no chasing and no conflict between them. Now, I want to know how the rats know the cat is on the place."

"The inquiry has caused me to indulge the more interesting reflection: How far can a rat detect the presence of a cat by the sense of smell? Evidently a considerable distance. Else the rats at my place would not have known of the cat's presence under the circumstances. I'm quite sure that they have never seen the cat. But they know he is there just the same, and they have been awfully cautious since his arrival."

"Whenever a man gives me lots of advice," says a cynic, "I can't help feeling that if his opinions were so valuable he'd be busy somewhere else counting money."

ment, their portraits hung in his drawing room.

Although the army swore terribly in Flanders it could fight as well, and the Forty-second soon began that glorious record which the passing years have not dimmed, but rather heightened and increased. At Fontenoy its gallantry was conspicuously shown. The colonel had obtained permission from the general commanding for his men to fight in their own fashion. On his instructions the regiment clapped to the ground and received the French fire when it sprang up and closing with the enemy delivered a withering fire and then charged home with claymore, pistol and dirk. Its conduct during the retreat won the highest encomiums, and Lord Crawford declared that the Forty-second had acquired as much honor in covering so great a retreat as if they had gained a battle.

At the commencement of the Seven Years' War the regiment was despatched to America, and again displayed extraordinary gallantry in the desperate but unsuccessful attack at Ticonderoga on July 22, 1758. An officer of the 58th, who was an eye witness, thus wrote: "With a mixture of esteem, grief and envy I consider the great loss and immortal glory acquired by the Scots Highlanders in THE LATE BLOODY AFFAIR."

Impatient for orders they rushed forward to the entrenchments which many of them actually mounted. They appeared like lions breaking from their chains." For this intrepid behavior George III. conferred the title of The Royal Highland Regiment, and the color of the regimental colors and facings was in consequence changed from buff to blue. In 1768, by royal warrant, the Forty-second were authorized to bear in the centre of their colors the King's cypher with the garter and crown over it. Under it St. Andrew with the motto "Nemo re impune laesit." In the three corners of the second color, the King's cypher and crown.

It was during the Netherlands campaign of 1794-5 that the glorious red heckles unique in the Highland regiments, was won. On Jan. 4, 1795, the British forces retired upon the Village of Guildersdal, where the Forty-second and several other regiments halted and formed up to cover the retreat through the village. The French cavalry, however, cut through the retreating pickets and attacked the regiments holding the village, where they met a severe repulse. In their retreat they seized two guns, which had been left undefended and were dragging them off when the Forty-second, under Major Dalrymple, charged with great impetuosity, retook the guns and brought them in triumph into the village. For this exploit the regiment was rewarded with the "Red Heckle" or vulture plume, the distinctive mark of a "Black Watch." Highlander.

FRESH LAURELS

awaited their regiment during the Egyptian expedition of Sir Ralph Abercromby in 1801. It displayed its now historic dash and daring at the landing of the force at Aboukir Bay, an operation described as one of the most remarkable in military annals. Later on March 21, during a night attack, made by the French a demi-brigade of the enemy's Grenadiers, known as the "Invincibles," preceded by a six pounder gun, penetrated the British lines and passed unobserved between the wings of the Forty Second. When the enemy was discovered the Highlander's right wing attacked the Invincibles' front and captured the six-pounder, while their rear was attacked by Major Stirling. The Grenadiers made a desperate resistance, and only yielded after 700 of their number were hors de combat, and in the melee their standard was captured by the Forty Second. While pursuing the French, the regiment, while in broken order, was charged by dragoons who were beaten off. For their gallantry

left the ball-room and was driven home, thoroughly tired out.

She retired at once to bed, and no surprise was occasioned by her non-appearance before noon. But when the afternoon was waning her mother went to her room and endeavored to rouse her from her sleep. Being unable to do so she grew alarmed and sent for

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

whose efforts proved no more successful than her own. For nearly three weeks the girl remained in the same condition and then came to her senses, gradually recovering her wonted health and spirits. Her long sleep was supposed to have been brought on by extreme physical exhaustion.

Last winter a Chicago young lady was the central figure in a strange sequel to a numerously-attended ball not many miles from that city. She was seen in the ballroom almost from beginning to end of the proceedings, but what afterwards became of her has so far not been ascertained.

It was thought by her friends who were present that she had suddenly made up her mind to return home by herself, but to this day she has not put in an appearance there. Nobody seems to have noticed her leave the ballroom, but that was not remarkable considering that she was one in a crowd of several hundreds.

Her parents have made every possible effort to trace her, or to obtain some clue to her fate, but without result, the girl having disappeared as mysteriously as if the earth had opened and swallowed her up.

The sequel to another American ball was not without its humorous aspects. This was held in Connecticut a few years ago, and was attended by

NEARLY 2,000 PERSONS.

many of whom have a lively recollection of the affair to this day.

Just when people were on the point of leaving somebody raised a cry of "Fire!" and in a very few minutes a fire-engine arrived on the scene. The next moment powerful streams of water were pouring into the ballroom from four different directions, the full force of which was felt by the hapless company in the room.

This was more than they could stand, so with one accord they made a rush for the exit and returned to their homes in a condition more suggestive of a river than a ball-room.

In one of the Southern States a still more amusing sequel to a ball was reported at a time when the various American Boards of Health were particularly active. The negroes had then an even stronger objection to being vaccinated than they have now, and various expedients had to be resorted to in order to duly inoculate them.

In the case referred to a grand negro ball had been arranged, and while it was actually in progress the fact came to the knowledge of the authorities. As the result the building in which the ball was proceeding was quietly surrounded by a strong force of police, and when the company was about to break up a dozen or so surgeons pounced in upon them and converted the erstwhile ballroom into a temporary vaccination station. Every one of the colored folk present had to bare his or her arm to be punctured.

WITHOUT TROUBLE.

In South American waters mullet are taken in enormous quantities by boats which go out with wire baskets at the bows filled with blazing pitchpine. For the purpose in view the craft is loaded as to bring the gunwale on one side nearly to a level with the water, and the fish, attracted by the light, jump on board by hundreds.

everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels (Matt. xxv. 41.) After the solemn warning that He will have to say to some, "Depart!" He speaks again in grace that all who will may flee from the wrath to come. All who hear the gospel either obey or disobey; they either take refuge in Christ, who is the Truth, or, turning from Him, they accept some of the many prevailing delusions of the devil and make lies their refuge.

The latter passage gives the further truth that even those who are on the sure foundation and are therefore eternally safe have need to be careful of that which they are building day by day lest they may see their works burned up and they themselves saved as by fire. The works must be "God working in us" the works which He hath before prepared for us (Eph. ii. 10; Phil. ii. 13; Col. i. 29), else all may prove wood, hay and stubble.

Returning to the first part of our lesson and the matter of "doing the will of God," we must remember that our Lord was talking to disciples (chapter v. 1, 2), for He never talks to the unsaved of "doing." When the unsaved asked Him one day, "What shall we do that we might work the works of God?" His reply was to the effect that the only work for them was to believe on Him whom God had sent (John vi. 28, 29). On salvation by faith apart from any works of ours see Rom. iii. 24; iv. 5; Eph. ii. 8, 9; Tit. iii. 5; then on the works which must and will follow see Eph. ii. 10; Tit. iii. 8; Jas. ii. 14-26.

May we ever listen to the words of the Spirit in this infallible book, whether they come to us through prophets, apostles or Christ Himself, as words of authority, even the authority of God. There are before us a glorious morning and an awful night, but there is no morning for those who despise the word of God (Isa. xli. 11, 12, viii. 20, revised version). No one is a child of God and a joint heir with Christ who has not received Christ as his own Saviour, putting all his trust as a sinner in the precious blood of the atonement (John i. 12; I John v. 12; Lev. xvii. 11; Heb. ix. 22); but, having thus become a part of Him and His kingdom His works in us must be so manifest that men may glorify Him in us (chapter v. 16).

CHILD WORLD EXHIBITION.

A novel exhibition is to be held in the Imperial Palace of St. Petersburg next year. It is called The Child World, and will deal with everything pertaining to children. It will be divided into five sections. It will show, in the first section, the aids in teaching the little ones—books, maps, pictures, and so on. In Section 2 there will be all kinds of things pertaining to the care of children from infancy to school age, including nursery requisites, food, and clothing. Section 3 will be for manufacturers, who will exhibit furniture, methods of lighting and heating; the toys of children all over the world will form one of the most attractive portions of this section. Section 4 will be the picture section; it will contain paintings, engravings, and illustrations of all kinds depicting child life in every part of the world. Section 5 will represent historical scenes in the lives of child heroes, discoveries and inventions made by children, the works of famous child artists and composers, and the peculiarities of children of every land.

HOW MONEY IS WASTED.

An instructive little item, going to show how public money is wasted by "the Services," is mentioned by a committee which has been inquiring into waste at Gibraltar. The committee discovered that £42,000 was spent to build an ammunition store, and £47,000 more to make it into a cold-meat depot.

GLOOM NOW IN RUSSIA

Decision of Alexieff to Retire to Harbin Causes Consternation.

FALLS BACK TO HARBIN.

A cablegram from the New York World's correspondent in Berlin says Viceroy Alexieff has determined to fall back to Harbin, leaving Port Arthur to work out its own salvation. Alexieff takes this step in view of the utter impossibility of maintaining and protecting a line of communication 1,500 miles long, and as vulnerable to attack as the railway through Manchuria.

The Viceroy is fully confident that Port Arthur can withstand a long siege. He is now fortifying Harbin, and will use it as the base of a great army.

The announcement that Harbin, and not the "impregnable" Port Arthur, will be the base of future operations has been received with consternation in Russian military circles. It has caused a sensation more painful than the calamities which have befallen the Russian fleet as more clearly than any event that has occurred it reveals the formidable nature of the enemy to whom Russia is opposed. The feeling of alarm and despondency grows deeper at St. Petersburg and Moscow.

The police have good reasons to believe that the revolutionaries are taking part in the so-called patriotic manifestations.

TORPEDO BOATS CAPTURED.

Unconfirmable rumors come to London from Tokio and St. Petersburg, stating that Admiral Togo, who commanded the Japanese squadron that attacked Port Arthur on the night of Feb. 8, subsequently made another attack on that place. One report states that the attack began with a torpedo assault, which was followed by a bombardment. The despatches contain no hint of the result.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph, from Nagasaki, says that the Japanese squadron has captured four Russian torpedo-boat destroyers at Port Arthur, and has transferred their crews. The correspondent says that Russian signals were used successfully, but does not say when.

TOKIO HEARS THE NEWS.

It is reported at Tokio that Vice-Admiral Togo has again attacked Port Arthur. It is impossible to confirm the statement, but the Navy Department says it has had no news from Togo lately. It is considered very probable that the Vice-Admiral has made another attack on the Russians, as he is engaged in blockading Port Arthur.

RUSSIAN DELAY.

The Novoe Vremya of St. Petersburg, says that it will be a long time before military operations on a large scale can be undertaken by Russia, on account of the extreme difficulty and enforced delays in concentrating troops, stores, etc., in the immense area, within which the army has not only to guard against attack, but also fight against a rigorous climate.

ALEXIEFF AT HARBIN.

A telegram received at London from Yenkov asserts positively that Admiral Alexieff and the entire viceregal bureau are now established at Harbin, and are preparing for the trans-

are discussing reports of the internal conditions of Russia, which is causing the Government anxiety. It is stated that the Czar has summoned the provincial governors to St. Petersburg to devise strong measures for coping successfully in concert with the manifestations of discontent. There is feverish activity in all departments, but everywhere it is felt and regretted that there is no master mind at present to conduct affairs. The despatch of troops to the Far East is being complicated by the transportation of medical appliances and war material, none of which was ready at the outbreak of the war. The publication of the news that some of the Imperial Japanese Princes were on board the warships at the attack on Port Arthur has profoundly impressed the Russians. It is expected that Grand Dukes Boris and Andrew, sons of Grand Duke Vladimir, will be despatched to Manchuria. There are alarming reports of the embezzlement of large sums of money that were allotted for the victualing of Port Arthur and for providing the troops with ammunition and materials.

WILL LAND MARINES.

A despatch to the London Morning Post from Chefoo says that an American squadron is expected to arrive there shortly. The despatch adds that there is a possibility of trouble with Germany, who claims exclusive rights in the Province of Shantung. It is stated that the Americans intend to land marines at Chefoo.

DELAYED BY STORMS.

Most of the American and European correspondents are still at Tokio awaiting permission to join the army. Only personal permits signed by M. Terauchi, Minister of War, will be recognized. None has yet been issued. The censorship has not been relaxed. The reports of Russian movements in Northern Korea continue to be conflicting, but the most reliable information indicates that none except scouts have crossed the Yalu River. Heavy snowstorms have been frequent in Korea for the last few days, and these are doubtless delaying operations.

LAKE BAIKAL DISASTER.

According to a despatch received at Vienna, the Russians have met with another disaster on Lake Baikal. Two regiments of Russian pioneers and one of railway guards have been drowned. It is supposed the ice gave way under the train, and that all went to the bottom.

RUSSIA TO FRANCE.

M. Pelletan, French Minister of Marine, has received the following despatch from Vice-Admiral Avellan, head of the Russian Admiralty Department:—"Deeply affected by the fraternal reception, touching care and noble, chivalrous conduct of the whole crew of the French cruiser Pascal towards the Russian officers and sailors belonging to the ill-fated ships of the Imperial fleet, the Varag and Korietz, sunk in the harbor of Chemulpo, Feb. 9, I beg you to accept and transmit to the glorious navy of France our warm feelings of gratitude and admiration."

CZAR IS ILL.

A report, which came by way of Vienna, is in circulation in London that the Czar's mental depression on account of the war amounts to illness.

DISORDER AT PORT ARTHUR.

Baron Hayashi, the Japanese Minister at London, confirms the reports of disorder at Port Arthur. Manchurian bandits and Russian soldiers are pillaging everywhere, and shopkeepers have armed to protect themselves. Japanese refugees who have arrived on the British steamship Wenchow at Chefoo say that they were frequently left without food by the Russians, and that the Wenchow's signals for water were disregarded. The Japanese on their way from Harbin to Port Arthur were pillaged and left penniless.

TO TAKE COMMAND.

The French Foreign Office has received a despatch from St. Petersburg announcing that Gen. Kroupatkin, Minister of War, has been appointed to the supreme military command in the Far East.

BRITISH FIRED ON.

The British steamer Hsi-Ping, from Ching-Wan-tao, to Shanghai, reports that she was fired upon by a Russian warship and the forts while taking shelter in the outer roads of Port Arthur, and was then ordered to Dalny and detained there four days, in spite of constant protests.

LANDING OF JAPANESE.

The German Admiralty has received confirmation of the reports that Japanese landing operations on a vast scale are taking place on both of Korea's northern coasts, and it is assumed by the German authorities that Japan will be ready by early Spring for a forward land movement supported by properly equipped bases. Possibly 250,000 (according to the estimates made at the German Admiralty) will be in the field before a collision takes place with the Russians in force.

VLADIVOSTOCK SQUADRON.

Viceroy Alexieff has communicated to the Czar the report of Capt. Reitzenstein, who is in command of the Russian cruiser division, dealing with the destruction of the Japanese merchant steamer Nakanoura, off the north-western coast of Japan, and the capture of forty-one of her crew. Capt. Reitzenstein, who is also acting commodore of the Vladivostock squadron, says that a small Japanese coaster was also approached, but the violent squall made it impossible to capture the crew, and that, therefore, the coaster was not sunk. Heavy weather, he says, prevented him following the coast, and the cruiser squadron made for Chestakoff, fleeing before the tempest to the Korean coast. Owing to the storm, the squadron was only able to accomplish five knots per hour. Heavy seas were shipped, and the cruisers and the guns were coated with ice. Two violent gales were encountered within three days.

BLACK SEA FLEET.

It is officially denied that Russia has been asked permission for her Black Sea fleet to pass through the Dardanelles. The fleet is being prepared for eventualities, which the Turkish attitude in the Balkans may develop.

RUSSIA TO RESIST BRITAIN

Protest Against Expedition to Tibet Has Been Made.

A London despatch says: The Globe has received a despatch from St. Petersburg, dated Sunday, stating that the Government had handed to Sir Charles Scott, the British Am-

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breedstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Feb. 28.—Wheat—There is a good milling demand and the market is firm on light offerings. No. 2 red and white are quoted at 88c to 89c east or middle freights. Goose is steady at 75c to 76c for No. 2. Spring is quoted at 79c to 80c east. Manitoba wheat is higher. No. 1 hard is held at \$1 now Owen Sound, the highest on the present upward movement. No. 1 northern sold to-day at 97½c Owen Sound. No. 2 northern is quoted at 94½c and No. 3 northern at 91½c at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—There is a little more cable inquiry, and prices on this side are firmer. Exporters to-day bought some 90 cent. patents at \$3.40 in their bags middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is firm at \$5 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.70 for second patents and \$4.60 for strong bakers' bags included, on the track Toronto.

Milled—Is firm at \$17 to \$17.50 for cars of shorts and \$16 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba milled is firm at \$21 for cars of shorts and \$20 for bran, sacks included. Toronto freights.

Barley—Is in better demand both for export and for home malting. No. 2 is quoted at 44c, No. 3 extra gt 42c, and No. 3 at 40c east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Is in better demand and firmer at 50c bid east or middle freights.

Rye—Is in good demand and firm at 55c bid for No. 2 east or west.

Corn—Is steady. Canada mixed is quoted at 37½c and yellow at 38c for cars west. American is steady at 54c for No. 2 yellow, 53c for No. 3 yellow, and 52c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are in fair demand and firmer at 32½c for No. 1 white, and 32c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 31½c bid middle freights or low freights to New York.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$4.10 for cars of bags and \$4.35 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 40c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 63c for No. 2 west and 64c east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Considering the demand and the state of shipping facilities, a fair supply of all lines continues to arrive, but anything other than local trade is slow. Quotations all round are unchanged.

Creamery, prints 20c to 22c do solids 15½c to 20c Dairy, lb rolls, choice 15c to 17c do large rolls 15c to 16c do tubs, good to choice 15c to 17c do medium 13c to 14c do poor 10c to 12c

Cheese—The market about holds its own, but the tone is easy. Twins are quoted at 11½c per pound and large at 10½c.

Eggs—Are even scarcer than they have been lately and on this account trade is quiet. All eggs on the market are selling at 35c per dozen except in the case of extra picked, which bring a cent or two more.

Potatoes—Times and conditions of arrivals continue very irregular and the market keeps firm. Car lots on track here are quoted at 90c to 95c per bag and out of store stock at \$1.10 to \$1.15.

Poultry—Receipts continue light and trade is quiet. Prices quoted are unchanged at 14c to 15c for chickens and 7c to 8c for old fowls.

ous climate.

ALEXIEFF AT HARBIN.

A telegram received at London from Yenkow asserts positively that Admiral Alexieff and the entire viceregal bureau are now established at Harbin, arrangements for the transfer from Port Arthur having been previously made by Gen. Wolkoff, commander of the defence force at Harbin.

RUSSIAN WOUNDED.

The Russian wounded are expected at Hong Kong on Thursday on the Amphitrite, and will be placed in hospitals. The prisoners will be sent to Ceylon on a special transport, with a guard of British marines.

REFUGEES AT CHEFOO.

Chefoo is crowded with refugees. A majority of them are destitute, and it is very difficult to provide food for them. The authorities are taking precautions against an outbreak of disease.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN BACK.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegraph mentions a report that, despite official assurances that everything is quiet, an outpost engagement has occurred on the Yalu River, resulting in the Russian advance guards being driven back. The losses are estimated at 2,500. It is not clear whether this figure means those who fell on the Yalu or the entire Russian losses since the commencement of the war.

There have been for days ugly rumors of Russian mishaps on land.

NO SHIPS DAMAGED.

The reports from various quarters saying that Admiral Togo's fleet was partly crippled in the operations at Port Arthur are unfounded, says a Tokio despatch. It was unnecessary to send a single large ship to Sasobo for repairs. Two torpedo destroyers have been damaged, but not in fighting. The Akabono in attempting to coal from a collier during a storm collided with the Oboero, disabling her machinery. Both were sent to Sasobo for repairs, which will be completed soon. The armored cruiser Chiyodo has been docked at Sasobo and her bottom cleaned. The battleship Shikishima, which was injured on the eve of war, was repaired in time to participate in Admiral Togo's attack on Port Arthur. It was generally thought that the Shikishima was still docked at Sasobo and unable to participate in the attack on Port Arthur.

ARMY OF ONLY 70,000?

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Paris Temps claim to have definite information that the Russian army in the Far East does not exceed 70,000. Feverish efforts are being made to draft heavy reinforcements to the front, but even the War Office does not expect to get them there before two months.

JAPANESE HANGED.

A despatch received at St. Petersburg from Harbin, dated Feb. 20, says the railroad is in working order, and that the Japanese who attempted to blow up the bridge over the Sungari River have been hanged. Bands of chunchus (bandits) have been observed under Japanese leadership, and are being pursued. Almost all the civilian inhabitants of Harbin have left, and the remainder of the population is quiet. The movement of troops is causing heavy traffic on the railroad. All the Japanese laborers on the railroad have fled, and the Chinese laborers have returned to work after their New Year celebrations.

EMBEZZLED THE MONEY.

The St. Petersburg official classes

whole crew of the French cruiser Pascal towards the Russian officers and sailors belonging to the ill-fated ships of the Imperial fleet, the Varag and Korietz, sunk in the harbor of Chemulpo, Feb. 9, I beg you to accept and transmit to the glorious navy of France our warm feelings of gratitude and admiration."

WHERE ARE THE JAPS?

Major-Gen. Pflug, Admiral Alexieff's chief of staff, telegraphs to St. Petersburg that scouts of the Tchita regiment report from Tserchu that they have not encountered any Japanese. It is also stated that there are no Japanese at Ping-Yang. The Korean populace is indifferent towards the Russians. The ice in the middle of the Yalu River is less strong than that near the banks. The natives say that it will begin to drift if a high tide occurs within five days. The sea to the west of the Liao-Tung Peninsula is covered with ice for a distance of two versts. The enemy's vessels have not been seen lately. There have been no further attempts to destroy the railroad.

ATTITUDE OF CHINESE.

Gen. Ma telegraphs that it is daily becoming more difficult to prevent the Chinese troops at San-Min-Ting from crossing the line and engaging the Russians who are guarding the railway.

A RUSSIAN PROCLAMATION.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: An official proclamation, explaining the unpreparedness of Russia for war, and the necessity for the exercise of patience by her people, has been issued here. It is as follows:

"Eight days have not elapsed since all Russia was shaken with profound indignation against an enemy who suddenly broke off negotiations, and by a treacherous attack, endeavored to obtain an easy success in a war long desired. The Russian nation, with natural impatience, desires prompt vengeance, and awaits, feverishly, news from the Far East.

"The utility and strength of the Russian people leave no room for doubt that Japan will receive the chastisement she deserves for her treachery and provocation to war at a time when our beloved sovereign desired to maintain peace among the nations. The conditions under which hostilities are being carried on compel us to await with patience news of the success of our troops, which cannot occur before decisive actions are fought by the Russian army.

"The distance of the territory and the desire of the Emperor to maintain peace were the causes of the impossibility of more complete and earlier preparations for war. Much time is now necessary, in order to strike at Japan blows worthy of the dignity and might of Russia, and, while sparing as much as possible the shedding of blood of her children, to inflict just chastisement upon the nation which has provoked the struggle, Russia must await the event in patience, being sure that our army will avenge an hundredfold that provocation.

"Operations on land must not be expected for some time yet, and we cannot obtain early news from the theatre of war. The useless shedding of blood is unworthy the greatness and power of Russia.

"Our country displays such unity and desire for self-sacrifices on behalf of the national cause that all true news from the scene of hostilities will be immediate to the entire nation."

TO REJOIN THE FLEET.

The repairs to the Russian warships damaged during the bombardment of Feb. 9 are rapidly proceeding at Port Arthur. The Czarévitch, Retvizan, and Pallada will soon rejoin the fleet. The work is being carried on with the aid of calissons. The mishap was not so great as it might have been.

RUSSIA TO RESIST BRITAIN

Protest Against Expedition to Thibet Has Been Made.

A London despatch says: The Globe has received a despatch from St. Petersburg, dated Sunday, stating that the Government had handed to Sir Charles Scott, the British Ambassador, a protest against the British expedition into Thibet.

The Berlin Frankfurter Zeitung publishes a telegram from St. Petersburg, making the sensational announcement that Russia is preparing for war with England. Russia is said to be fully determined to show no weakness as to England's invasion of Thibet.

A despatch from St. Petersburg states that Lieut-General Ivanoff, Governor-General and commander of the troops in Turkestan, has gone to Tashkend with General Sakharoff, chief of the staff of the military district of Turkestan. It is said in high Russian military circles that General Ivanoff has been instructed to prepare for the contingency of military action in the direction of India in the event of Great Britain adopting an attitude openly hostile to Russia, or attempting to prejudice Russian interests in Persia or Thibet.

WAR WITH BRITAIN.

Openly Discussed in Russian Military Circles.

A Paris despatch says:—The Figaro on Friday morning publishes a telegram said to be from a high Russian official, and sent from the frontier saying that Col. Von Schenck, the commander of the Emperor Alexander Regiment, of the German guards, of which the Czar is honorary colonel-in-chief, was received by the Czar on Monday and handed to his Majesty an autograph letter from Emperor William on the war in the Far East, and especially on the subject of Great Britain's attitude. Continuing, the Figaro's informant says official circles in Russia continue to count on Germany's unreserved support, and discuss openly the possible change of the equilibrium of Europe, which might result from the grouping together of Russia and France, taken in connection with the anti-British feeling. The increased possibility of war with Great Britain is discussed without reserve in Russian military circles.

STRATHCONA'S GIFT.

Manitoba University's Future Needs Well Provided For.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Lord Strathcona has given \$20,000 to Manitoba University for the extension of the science department. This timely gift will enable the university to begin development at once. When the sum given may be exhausted, the disposal of a large portion of lands will provide a yearly revenue fully adequate for all pressing university purposes.

MILITARY TOURNAMENT.

Invite National Guard Regiments to Ottawa.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—A movement is on foot for holding a big military tournament in Ottawa on the 25th of May. The officers of the 43rd Duke of Cornwall's Own Rifles have been approached, and have the matter under consideration. The plans provide for the visit to Ottawa of the National Guards from Utica, Herkimer, Watertown, and Malone, New York State, and Burlington, Vermont. The officials of the Ottawa and New York Railway have taken the initiative in the matter, and so far as railway rates are concerned there will be no difficulty in arranging for the appearance of the American troops here.

arrivals continue very irregular and the market keeps firm. Car lots on track here are quoted at 90c to 95c per bag and out of store stock at \$1.10 to \$1.15.

Poultry—Receipts continue light and trade is quiet. Prices quoted are unchanged at 14c to 15c for chickens and 7c to 8c for old fowls, and turkeys are quoted at 15c to 16c.

Dressed Hogs—Dealers are asking higher prices on account of the shortage in arrivals. Selects in cars here are quoted at \$6.25 per cwt. and others at \$6 to \$6.10.

Seeds—The movement is very light and trade continues dull. Local dealers quote \$5.25 to \$5.75 for red clover and \$6 to \$6.25 for extra choice lots. \$4.25 to \$4.75 for al-sike, \$1.15 to \$1.50 for machine-thrashed timothy, and \$1.75 to \$2 for flail-thrashed, all per bushel outside.

Beans—New York, Feb. 17.—Medium choice beans are here quoted at \$2.05 to \$2.07½ per bushel; choice pea are quoted at \$2 and common to good pea at \$1.75 to \$1.95.

Baled Hay—Cars are straggling in at irregular intervals and the market keeps fairly firm at \$9 per ton for car lots on track here.

Paved Straw—Trade is quiet and quotations are unchanged at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Feb. 23.—The market for oats was very firm, and dealers say that owing to the poor roads there are none offering on spot. Quotations are 38½c for No. 2 in store, car loads. No. 3 range from 4c to 1c below these figures. No. 2 oats, low freights west, for export, 31½c; No. 2 peas, 64½c; rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 43½c; No. 3 extra barley, 42½c; No. 3, 41½c.

Flour—Both the large Manitoba mills are now quoting the same price. Ontarios are higher and firm; patents, \$5.10; strong bakers', \$4.80; winter wheat patents, \$4.60 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35; straight rollers, in bags, \$2 to \$2.10, and extras, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed—Bran and shorts are firm at the advance. Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$17.50; shorts, \$19.50 to \$20; mouille, \$26 to \$27 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The market was very firm, \$2.15 being asked for bags and \$4.50 for brls. on track.

Hay—Owing to the bad weather, deliveries are light and prices are temporarily firmer. We quote No. 1, \$9 to \$19; No. 2, \$8 to \$8.50; clover mixed, \$7 to \$7.50; clover, \$6.50 to \$7 per ton, in car lots.

Cornmeal—Prices are steady at \$1.45 to \$1.55 a bag.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.45 per bushel; \$1.40 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$18 to \$18.50; light short cut, \$17.50 to \$18; American short cut, clear, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 8½c to 9c; kettle rendered, 10½c; hams, 11½c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.57; country dressed hogs, \$6.75 to \$7; live hogs, \$5.50.

Eggs—New laid, 40c; candled selected, 34c to 35c; limed, 30c to 32c; refrigerator, 30c.

Butter—Winter creamery, 19½c to 20c; full grass, 21c; western dairy, 15c to 15½c; rolls, 16c to 17c.

Cheese—Ontario, 11c to 11½c; township, 10½c to 10½c.

Potatoes—Per 90-lb. bag, 75c; 60c to 65c in car-lots.

Poultry—Turkeys, 13c to 14c; ducks 12c to 13c; chickens, 12c; fowls, 8c to 9c; geese, 9c to 10c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Feb. 23.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 northern

Chicago, c.i.f. \$1.02; wheat, none in market. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 52½c; No. 2 corn, 51½c. Oats—Quiet; No. 2 white, 48½c; No. 2 mixed, 47c. Barley—Western, in store, 55c to 65c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 23.—At the Western Market to-day the actual offerings of cattle were lighter than they have been for a long time, and trade was so limited as to make it difficult to determine the exact range of quotations.

Buying in butchers' was light owing to the smallness of the offerings. Prices were nominally as follows:—Good loads, \$4 to \$4.85; fair to good, \$3.70 to \$4.10; common to fair, \$3.20 to \$3.50, and cows, \$2.50 to \$3.20 per cwt.

Business in bulls was extremely light. Quotations follow:—Heavy bulls, \$3.60 to \$4.10, feeding bulls, \$3.25 to \$3.50, and light bulls, \$2.50 up.

Only a few cows were sold, and values were nominally as follows:—Export cows, \$3.20 to \$3.50; butchers' cows, \$2.75 to \$3.10, and canners, \$2.25 up.

Trade in feeders and stockers was at a standstill. We quote as follows:—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 to \$4.25; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$3 to \$3.50; stock calves, 400 to 600 lbs., \$2.75 to \$3.50 per cwt.

As there were only a few sheep offered prices were about nominal. We quote:—Export ewes, \$3.75 to \$4.25; export bucks, \$3 to \$3.25; lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.75.

Calves were firm at 4½ to 7c per lb., and \$3 to \$12 each.

The values of milch cows ranged from \$25 to \$50 each, but trade in these was so limited as to make the market almost nominal.

No change took place in the prices of hogs. We quote as follows:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime bacon quality off cars, Toronto, \$4.75; fats and lights, \$4.50; sows, \$3 to \$3.50; stags, \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt.

CHICKENS ON THE FARM

AN INDUSTRY WHICH OUR FARMERS NEGLECT

Valuable Hints By the Dominion Poultry Division Experts.

There is every indication that there will be a great consumption of poultry in Canada this year. The demand for every class shows a striking increase during the last few years. Mr. F. C. Hare, Chief of the Dominion Poultry Division, does not believe it possible for the farmers to rear for at least five years to come, more utility-type chickens than can be sold with profit on the Canadian markets alone. Moreover, commission merchants in Great Britain can handle profitably at least \$1,000,000 worth of our poultry yearly. Last year the export of chickens to Great Britain was materially reduced on account of the great demand in Canada. The poultry exports from Canada to Great Britain were only \$160,518, a small proportion of the \$5,154,092 imported by the Mother Country. The greatest value of poultry was exported from Russia, Belgium, France and the United States. Each of these countries shipped over \$1,000,000 worth. It is a short-sighted policy on the part of our farmers to neglect this industry, when there is an unsatisfied demand for poultry; information with regard to any branch of the business can be had gratis, and the business is

A PROFITABLE ONE.

It will pay almost every farmer to improve his flock before the breeding season begins. The old fowls should be killed. There is a greatly increased profit in breeding from util-

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The Western Fair Board, of London, has a surplus of \$4,494.

The Dominion Fair in Winnipeg will be held the last week in July and the first week in August.

An ice famine because there is too much ice is the latest development in Hamilton. The ice is too thick to be harvested.

The body of a man found frozen to death on the prairie near Brandon has been identified as William Allen, a drayman from Souris.

The Edmonton Board of Trade will import three carloads of seed oats, one from Brandon and two from Ontario, to be sold to the farmers in the district.

The C. P. R. steamers will be allowed to continue carrying shipments of flour and grain to Japan, as the British authorities have decided it is not contraband of war.

The Hamilton Branch of the Lord's Day Alliance passed a resolution asking the Dominion Government to pass an act prohibiting all Sunday work except that of mercy or necessity.

Bishop Mills of Kingston in an address scored severely the conduct of women who attend afternoon euchre parties, as being injurious to home life and savaging too much of the club idea.

A trader in the vicinity of Lesser Slave Lake, N.W.T., was fined for selling ginger and Florida water, which is becoming a favorite beverage in the Territories. His stock of 107 bottles was confiscated.

The Marine Department will send a steamer with coal and additional food supplies to the relief of the Canadian expedition in Hudson Bay. The Neptune, which carries Mr. Lane, Superintendent Moodie and party, will continue to cruise and explore in northern waters until fall.

FOREIGN.

There were 1,395 deaths in New York from pneumonia in January.

Fourteen people were killed by an explosion in a factory at Paris on Saturday.

Deposits of tin, equal in value to those of the Straits Settlement, with excellent coal nearby, have been discovered in British Burma.

Two fast ships of the Nippon Co running to San Francisco, have been armed and added to the Japanese navy.

A family quarrel occurred at St. Louis, Mo., over a valentine. John Carley is dead of a bullet wound, whilst two others were badly injured.

John Michael, aged 70, a prominent and wealthy resident of Porter, Indiana, has committed suicide by hanging himself because he lost a \$5 bill on the street.

Mrs. John Baird, of Superior, Wis., choked to death the other day while eating candy with nuts in it. She fell to the floor and died alone in her room, being found some time afterward by her husband.

On cutting open a large fish just caught at Escanaba, Mich., Louis Marchand found a gold wedding ring, which answers the description of one lost in the bay three years ago by a resident of this city.

BLOWN TO FRAGMENTS.

Drying Dynamite Beside the Stove.

A Port Arthur despatch says: George Karis, Polander, a cook in the Pigeon River lumber camps since last December, met with a terrible death in Camp No. 7 on Monday morning. The loggers wanted dynamite, so Karis offered to dry some. As the men were leaving the shanty, they saw him placing sixteen sticks

SINGLE ELEMENT THEORY

DIFFERENT RAYS COMING FROM RADIUM.

That there is only one element in existence that every substance, whatsoever it may be, organic or inorganic, is but a different form of the same element; in short, that only one element exists in the whole world, whether solid, liquid or vapour, was a supposition hinted at and at times discussed in Prof. J. C. McLennan's very interesting and instructive lecture delivered recently to the members of the Toronto Board of Trade.

Quite a complicated array of instruments confronted one on entering the room, but so lucidly and simply was the lecture delivered that these, when brought into requisition, appeared not only intelligible, but even simple.

ONE ELEMENT THEORY.

As an introduction to the lecture the professor explained how in the sixteenth century the great aim of the chemists was to get good and other precious metals from the baser metals. Faraday himself, who was perhaps the greatest experimenter that had ever lived, was perhaps the first exponent of the single element theory. He noted the different qualities of substance when in fluid and vapour state, and wondered whether there was not perhaps a state as far above the vapor as the vapor was above the fluid. From Faraday's time there has been a growing belief on the part of physicists that there was some ultimate common element, of which every substance was a form. As illustration of this the professor drew attention to ozone being only a different molecular formation of oxygen, to the allotropic forms of sulphur, and the similarity between the halogen elements.

DIFFERENT RAYS.

Before directly coming to radioactivity Professor McLennan found it necessary to explain two sorts of rays, namely, those of a Crook's tube and the Roentgen rays. When a tube is nearly exhausted of air and a current of electricity is allowed to pass through the negative end, there is a peculiar form of radiation, which if allowed to fall upon a piece of metal causes it to fluoresce. These rays have been found to travel in straight lines, to produce intense heat, to have the power to pass through thin sheets of metal and to be deflected by a magnet. The latter fact was illustrated by allowing a narrow pencil of the rays to fall upon a plate covered with zinc sulphide. A bright blue spot was produced, which moved when a magnet was brought near the rays. The rays will also affect a photographic plate, and will cause an electroscope to be discharged. This is probably due to the fact that these rays have the power of splitting up the molecules of the air into its separate electro positive and electro negative ions. And thus if the electroscope is charged positively it will attract the negative ions and thus as it were, become neutral. These rays are generally known as cathode rays.

ROENTGEN RAYS.

In 1896 the world was startled by the discovery of Roentgen rays. They were discovered by accident and were produced when cathode rays were made to fall upon a platinum plate. The professor explained the difference of these rays to cathode rays by giving the illustration of throwing a stone against a wall, when the stone would correspond to cathode rays and the sound it made to the Roentgen rays. There is no substance whatever in the ray, but it is simply a wave of force, and thus is not deflected by a magnet. It will thus cause an electroscope to discharge, and the rays travel in straight lines. The penetrating power, as is known, is much greater than that of cathode rays.

The speaker exhibited on the screen photographs taken through all thicknesses of solid matter.

ON THE FARM.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

The cost to fertilize an acre of ground for strawberries is from \$20 to \$25. I use barnyard manure, or sheep manure, from feeding yards, that has been under covered sheds during the summer, writes Mr. D. Utter. This is applied in the fall on ground that has just raised a cultivated crop and been kept free from weeds.

In reply to the following, my replies are here given:

2. What does it cost to prepare an acre of ground to set the plants?

The preparation of soil in spring is very thorough disking before plowing, to mix the manure and pulverize the soil, plowing as deeply as nature of soil will admit and harrowing until soil is level and so firm a horse in walking will not sink more than half the depth of its hoofs. The cost is about \$5 per acre.

3. How many plants does it take to set an acre as you are raising them. Give distance plants are set apart.

I use about 6,000 plants per acre, setting them in rows 4 feet apart and from 18 inches to 2 feet apart in row.

4. What will 1,000 plants cost bought from a reliable grower?

Plants can be purchased for \$2 to \$4 per thousand, but I have succeeded best with my own plants. When I wish a new variety I buy 100 or 200 and then have my plants for the next season. There is risk in setting plants that have been shipped, as they often come in a heated condition.

5. What is the expense of setting out an acre to strawberries?

The cost of setting, if plants are purchased, is about \$5 and \$10 if dug from house growers.

6. How many times do you cultivate your berries the first season and what is it worth an acre?

We cultivate six to ten times, hand-hoeing four or five times, and it costs \$10 to \$12.

7. What is it worth an acre to mulch and what material do you use?

It takes from three to four tons of marsh hay or straw, either of which I use, and the cost varies more than any other item of expense. I think it cost me about \$15. I usually purchase material.

8. In the spring what is it worth to remove the mulching and take care of an acre of berries up to the time of picking the fruit?

The cost of removing mulch and care before picking is from \$3 to \$5. Weeds are pulled and mulch kept in place.

9. What does a 16-quart crate and its boxes cost?

A 16-quart case and boxes, if purchased new, costs 15 cents. I buy empty crates from grocers in Milwaukee at two to three cents apiece, and splints for \$2.65 per thousand. Expense of making is about two cents per crate.

10. What do you pay for picking?

Cost of picking is 24 cents per crate.

11. What does it cost a crate to cover them and get them to the Milwaukee market?

It costs me about 10 cents per crate when I sell them myself, and I sell 75 per cent of my crop. Those that are consigned cost me 10 per cent, to sell.

12. What was the highest and lowest price you received for a 16-quart case and the average price per crate?

The highest was \$1.75 and lowest \$1, the average being \$1.20.

13. How many crates of berries did you pick from an acre and what was the net profit. How many acres

when there is an unsatisfied demand for poultry: information with regard to any branch of the business can be had gratis, and the business is

A PROFITABLE ONE.

It will pay almost every farmer to improve his flock before the breeding season begins. The old fowls should be killed. There is a greatly increased profit in breeding from utility-type specimens rather than from common barnyard stock. It is preferable to select the eggs for hatching from a breeding pen of the best ten or twelve hens and one cockerel rather than from the larger number of laying hens on the farm. As a general rule, the eggs that are incubated on the farm are the eggs from the poorer layers. A utility-type Plymouth Rock cockerel should be bought and placed at the head of the breeding pen. A great improvement will be noticed in any flock of farm fowls by crossing with the Plymouth Rock.

The eggs for hatching should be kept in a cool place (40 to 60 degrees). The chickens should not be hatched later than the middle of June. May hatched chickens are preferable. It is quite possible for almost every farmer to increase the number of chickens reared with little extra labor.

Sitting hens should not be allowed to hatch chickens in any place they choose about the farm buildings. They should be in one pen, set apart for this purpose. The nest boxes should be made without a floor and placed around the sides of the pen. Two or three shovelfuls of earth should be thrown into each nest box and a hollow space scooped out for the eggs; the earth should be covered sparingly with straw. A board is required in front of the nest to confine the hen at will. This nest will give outdoor conditions in an indoor pen. The sitting hen should be thoroughly dusted with sulphur to kill the vermin. All of them should be fed on whole grain and grit, and watered at one time. The hens should be placed on the nests and closed in when they finish feeding. It is advisable to start several hens together. The infertile eggs can then be tested out on the ninth day and one or more of the hens reset.

THERE IS A GREAT LOSS

in farm-reared chickens, caused by the mother hen having her liberty. The hen wanders through the wet grass; the chickens follow her and become chilled and the weaker ones die. This loss can be prevented by confining the hens in a brood coop. It is more satisfactory to have a large brood coop that will be a shelter during inclement weather. A packing box of three or four feet, each dimension, is none too large. The cover of the box can be used for the floor. The box is reversed (open end on the ground) and the opening one foot high is made across one side of the box against the open end. Two one inch by two inch cleats are nailed on the two ends of the box at the ground; the cover or floor is reduced in size so that it will slide in on these cleats. This allows the floor to be removed for cleaning. The box should be covered with tar paper to make it watertight and there should be a 10 by 14 inch pane of glass in the front. This glass should slide in cleats for ventilation. In front of the one foot opening at the ground there should be a crate 15 inches high covered with laths, two inches apart. The hen comes out into the lath crate to be fed and watered; the chickens run through the laths. This form of coop will house safely one hen and 30 chickens. The number of coops is thus reduced. The hen and chickens should be placed in a grass field. This will reduce the mortality due to the chickens being reared on infected ground around the farm buildings. A number of cases have been reported to the Poultry Division of chickens and turkeys dying because of feeding on ground previously infested by diseased fowls.

Drying Dynamite Beside the Stove.

A Port Arthur despatch says: George Karis, Polander, a cook in the Pigeon River lumber camps since last December, met with a terrible death in Camp No. 7 on Monday morning. The loggers wanted dynamite, so Karis offered to dry some. As the men were leaving the shanty, they saw him placing eighteen sticks of dynamite around the stove. They warned him to be careful, but he explained that he knew what he was doing. The choppers had only gone a short distance from the shanty when they heard a terrible explosion, and, running back to the scene, found the shanty a total wreck. Spots of blood splattered the remnants of the building, while the body was blown into fragments.

ACCIDENT TO THE KING.

Fell While Inspecting Warship and Injured His Leg.

A Portsmouth despatch says: While King Edward was inspecting the cruiser Cumberland here on Saturday he stepped on a watertight door and fell, slightly injuring his leg. When he subsequently went to the naval barracks a gymnasium chair was provided to enable him to preside at a dinner party this evening.

HURRICANES AND FIRE.

Remarkable Experience of a Hamburg Liner.

A despatch from Halifax says: The Hamburg-American steamer Palanza reached port on Thursday afternoon with a record of three hurricanes and a fire in her forward hatch to mark a voyage which the captain says was the most tempestuous he has experienced since he went to sea forty years ago. The Palanza left Hamburg on Jan. 19. After the second storm, the coal supply being inadequate to finish the voyage to Halifax, it was decided to head for the Azores, 400 miles distant. The islands were reached on Feb. 2nd, repairs were effected, and on Feb. 8 the Palanza started for Halifax. On Monday last the third storm broke over the steamer, and while it was at its height fire was discovered in the forward hatch. The place was sealed up, steam was introduced, and in three hours the flames were extinguished. The Palanza landed 138 passengers here.

BOMB THROWN AT PRIEST.

Fatal Outrage in Baku Church During Prayers.

A despatch from Baku, Russian Trans-Caucasia, says: During a patriotic service in the Armenian Church here on Monday, just as the clergy had ended chanting a Te Deum and praying for the success of the Russian arms, a bomb was thrown at the officiating priest. Two persons were killed and several injured. After the excitement had been allayed the congregation marched in procession to the residence of the Governor, carrying the Czar's portrait, and presented the Governor with a patriotic address and \$500 for the families of the victims of the outrage.

Ide—"Walter has broken off the engagement between himself and Della." May—"Well, I suppose she is still grateful for the boxes of chocolate he used to bring her every Sunday." Ide—"Quite the contrary. She says he ruined her teeth."

"When I say good-bye to you this evening," said Mr. Slowman, "do you think it would be proper for me to place one reverent kiss upon your fair hand?" "Well," she replied, coquettishly, "I would consider it decidedly out of place."

the Roentgen rays. There is no substance whatever in the ray, but it is simply a wave of force, and thus is not deflected by a magnet. It will thus cause an electroscope to discharge, and the rays travel in straight lines. The penetrating power, as is known, is much greater than that of cathode rays.

The speaker exhibited on the screen photographs taken through all thicknesses of solid matter.

The great distinction, however, between cathode and Roentgen rays is that the former, consisting of small particles of matter (the weight of which is about one-thousandth of that of an atom of hydrogen), is deflected by a magnet, whilst Roentgen rays are not, being rays of light moving with the velocity of light.

DISCOVERY OF RADIUM.

The first step towards the discovery of radium was made by a French chemist, Becquerel, who had noticed that the peculiar fluorescence produced by Roentgen rays was produced when uranium ore flowed in the dark. By experiment he found out that the rays coming from this particular compound had the power of discharging an electroscope and of ionising a gas.

It is to Madame Curie, a Polish woman, that the actual discovery of radium is due. Following up Becquerel's experiments, she tested all the salts of uranium, and discovered that their discharging power of the electroscope was exactly in proportion to the amount of uranium in the compound. She then tried all the other substances and found that thorium was the only metal that acted in the same way as uranium. She then went on to test the mineral compounds of uranium, and found that pitchblend gave eight times as much radio activity as the quantity in comparison with other compounds of uranium would tend to show. It was this that made her think that there must be some other element present.

MINUTE QUANTITIES.

To locate this substance she treated the pitchblend with sulphuric acid, dissolving out the uranium compounds. The remainder she treated with water, and by repeated processes dissolved out the barium compounds, leaving almost pure radium chloride and radium bromide. To show the extreme rareness of the metal, this clever woman, from six tons of pitchblend produced a few one-hundredths of a grain of the radium compound.

The lecturer had a piece of radium bromide on exhibit; it was not a very large piece, only weighing one thirty-thousandth part of a gram, but it was quite enough to show some of its remarkable properties.

When a piece of silicate of zinc or zinc sulphide was brought near, in the dark, it immediately glowed. A diamond did the same. And since glass will not, it is a safe, though rather an expensive way of testing the genuineness of these jewels. The penetrating power of the rays was also shown by making substances glow through a thickness of lead.

RAY'S OF RADIUM.

Prof. Rutherford, of McGill, has discovered that there are three kinds of rays coming from radium. Some are deflected by a magnet, like cathode rays, to the right, while others are deflected to the left, but the latter is not so easily done, as the particles in this case are comparatively heavy, being equal to two atoms of hydrogen. Those deflected to the right are known as "Beta" rays, and those to the left as "Alpha" rays.

All metals possess radio-activity in various amounts, while the air is also charged with it. Prof. McLennan had experimented by exposing wires to the air, and had found them charged with radio-activity. One day, after a heavy fall of snow, he noticed that the amount of radio activity in the air was appreciably small, having sunk to about one-fifth of the average amount.

He afterwards experimented with some of the snow, and there found the missing radio-activity.

value when I sell them myself, and I sell 75 per cent of my crop. Those that are consigned cost me 10 per cent, to sell.

12. What was the highest and lowest price you received for a 16-quart case and the average price per crate? The highest was \$1.75 and lowest \$1, the average being \$1.20.

13. How many crates of berries did you pick from an acre and what was the net profit. How many acres did you have? I picked 15,000 quarts from two acres and sold 920 cases at a profit of at least \$500. I grow two crops from each setting.

14. Please name the three best early and three best late varieties for yield and profit? Early varieties: Warfield, Splendid, and Clyde; late: Parker and Earle.

CHESTER WHITE HOGS.

When I first started in the hog business I could not afford to get all the animals I wanted, so I bought for \$20 one young chester White sow in July, due to farrow in September, writes Mr. Geo. C. Berck. She raised six of her seven pigs. Three were sows and three boars. I then took a boar from this litter and exchanged him for a boar of the same age from another breeder. I sold the other boars at \$5 each, while common pigs were selling at \$1.50 and \$2.

As the boar was too young to use, and as I wanted the old sow bred to farrow in the following spring, I drove 23 miles and bred her to a registered boar, the nearest pure-bred Chester White boar I could find. I kept the young sows and bred them to farrow in September. And so in one year's time I had three sows that farrowed, having sold one, and in addition the young sows. I had saved from the spring litter, three being sows and five boars. I sold the five boars at \$5 each, receiving more than enough to pay the original cost of the sow.

Let me give a few figures from my book to show just where I stood at the end of the first year. The sow cost \$20. The feed, mostly home-grown, was worth \$48.50, a total of \$68.50. My sales for the year were two fall boars \$10, five spring boars \$25, one young sow \$18 a total of \$53. Now to balance the account, I have one old sow (I did not breed her for a fall litter), two young sows to farrow in the middle of October, one boar one year old, and three young sows. All of these are worth at pork prices \$75, and no one could tempt me to part with them at considerable more than this, as they are all good specimens. This with the sales makes a grand total of \$128. This result after one year shows the possibilities of the business. Anyone might do as well, better or worse. So you must draw your own conclusion.

HER FIRST DINNER

She proudly stood by her husband's side,

And by her side stood he,
As he smiled at her with love and pride,

And calmly then said she:
"Before you put your hat on, John,
There's a thing or two I'd say:
I'm going to cook the dinner, John,
You'll eat on your birthday."

"I've read the cook book through,
John:

Oh, why grow white and cold?
You need not do a thing, John.

But just what you are told.
Bring me a spool of coarsest thread
To baste the turkey down,
And then some cloth, the cook book says

The dressing should be brown.
"Do not forget to order bone
To bone the ham, and buy
An egg plant fully grown, John.

To make the chicken pie.
The coffee bean we'll cook by steam.
And as it upward mounts
You'll have to grant at last, John,
You got a wife that counts."

\$2,000.00

—OF—
Men's and Boys'
READY-TO-WEAR
CLOTHING.

FOR SPRING,
 received this week.

There is a difference between Our Ready-to-Wear Clothing and the COMMON kind.

When you buy one of our Suits you are sure to have the BEST OF WEAR, and the Buyer can judge for himself as to STYLE, FIT, and PATTERN.

Men's Suits from \$3.50 to \$14.00
 Boys' Suits from \$2.00 to \$8.00.

Buy Your Clothing from
J. L. BOYES.

and get The Best.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST

Trunks! Trunks! Trunks! Fine Tailoring

Just received a large shipment of TRUNKS. On our 2nd floor you will find the largest display of Trunks in this section of Canada.

TRUNKS from \$1.50 to \$10.00

Club Bags from 60c. to \$6.00.

DRESS SUIT CASES, A GREAT VARIETY.

An Alligator Finish Suit Case at \$3.50 and \$3.75.

A Serviceable Dress Suit Case at \$2.50, \$2.75, and \$3.00.

Telescopes, Shawl Straps, Trunk Straps, Etc. In short, if you are going to travel, you can get almost anything you want and the price **RIGHT**, at

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

This Weather is just a little cool

for Cottonade Pants, don't you think?

We have something better, heavy all wool, costs but very little more, will outwear two or three pairs of cottonades, and will give you ten times the comfort. If you have not done so, better come in and leave your measure—we guarantee a fit.

Or take a pair ready-made at \$1.75. You'll be slow to buy anything else for everyday wear after you have once tried our pants.

No better value given in Canada than we give.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills
 SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND.

FOR SALE,

One Set Lumber Bobs.
 One Set Heavy Lumber Harness.
 One Lumber Waggon.
 One Heavy Neck Yoke.
 One Straw Cutter.
 One Set Hay Scales.
 One 3 Year Old Colt.

JOY & PERRY.

SEEDS

All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting Seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Ribb's Cream Emulgent, will arrive

Washing machines of the most improved kinds. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

Five Mondays in February 1904. There won't be five Mondays in February again until 1932.

Mr. C. Hambly, Belleville, has been appointed Grand Trunk railway agent at Napanee.

W. Stoddard, Deseronto, appeals for aid to carry on the Melrose oil well, as the industry's success would mean great benefit to the Bay of Quinte district.

Geo. E. Clement is to have an auction sale of farm implements and live stock at his farm, on the Napanee road, on Wednesday, March 2nd, at one o'clock p.m.

The 17th annual convention of the Lennox and Addington Sunday School Association will be held in the Eastern Methodist Church, Napanee, on Monday, February 29th.

A real estate deal was transacted this week between Messrs. Alex. Henry and Geo. Cleall. Mr. Cleall exchanged his residence on John street for that of Mr. Henry's on Piety hill, and gave a money consideration extra.

The Kingston Freeman says:—"A large number of Kingston people are subscribing liberally to the stock of the new electric railway that is to run between this city and Toronto, prospectus books of which are being sent around the city by the thousands. The road will be a great convenience to the travelling public, especially the small towns and villages along the route. The above line will be the means of doing away with the old played out stages that run between country points and the city, and which are now a thing of the past."

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, 50-1-y New York.

The cold-storage building at Trenton was burned, causing a loss of about \$50,000.

We're ready with New Material for

Spring Suits.

You know the reputation we have for fine Tailoring.

Wide range of materials to select from.

The Choicest will go First as a matter of course.

Merchant **James Walters,** Napanee Tailor, One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

I CAN QUICKLY SELL FOR CASH

without local publicity, your Business, Real Estate or Partnership, no matter where located. Send me full particulars, prices, etc. Address.

CHAS. E. POWELL,
 19 W. Mohawk St.,
 Buffalo, N. Y.

Close's mills grind Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Expect a change soon then will grind every day, J. A. CLOSE.

Miss Ida Brown has again resumed her dress making and patrons will find her at Mrs. W. D. Vanaalstine's Centre street. 11bp.

Platform scales. **MADOLE & WILSON**

The Turkish Minister at Washington believes that war with Bulgaria is impending.

Fire in Woodstock on Sunday morning, caused by leaking gas, destroyed the stock of J. O. Trotter, clothier, and damaged the public library, upstairs.

Horse Blankets, Brushes, Girts, Curry Combs, &c. at right prices.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Notice.

All accounts due Mr. David Friskin, of whatever nature, must be settled by either the first or second week in March for sure as he is leaving the town and must have his business settled.

Mr. R. J. Wales' block will be known in future as the Grey Lion Grocery and Hardware stores.

The Late William Jamieson.

The funeral of the late William Jamieson, Deseronto, took place Sunday afternoon and was largely attended. There were a great many friends present from Port Hope, Belleville, Trenton, Kingston and surrounding towns. In Deseronto there was a deep feeling of regret that one of the most respected citizens had passed away. The services were conducted at the home by Rev. Mr. Costigan, of St. Mark's Church, after which the cortege wended its way to the Deseronto cemetery, headed by the members of the I.O.O.F., who conducted the last rites over the remains. The pall-bearers were: Mayor Hewton, Thomas Gault, J. Marrigan, John McCullough, R. Cement, of Deseronto, and G. A. Grant, of Kingston.

—USE—

Compound Iron Powders
 for

HORSES

Prepared at

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits,
Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses,
Vines, Seed Potatoes. &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington
Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - - ONTARIO.
1111

The warehouse of the Essex flax mill was burned. Loss \$10,000

By the will of the late Senator Hanna an estate valued at \$3,000,000 is left to his family.

Plans for a new university building at Ottawa to replace the burned structure are being considered.

William Dennitt was stabbed in his house at Tyndall Station, Man., by a nephew after a drunken quarrel, and is not expected to recover.

The jury at London returned a verdict that the shooting of William Wilson, burglar, by the detectives, was justifiable. The evidence fully bore out the officers' statement.

Jean Louis Legare, of Wood Mountain N. W. T., who captured Sitting Bull twenty-five years ago, has within the past few days been granted \$8,000 by the United States Government.

A block weighing over forty pounds dropped thirty feet on the head of Mr. George Robertson of Chatham at the Essex oil field. Mr. Robertson's skull was crushed and he will probably die.

In the Hutchison inquest at Sarnia the jury censured the railway company for sending out an engine with a leaky fuel and for not having a semaphore at each end of the station, and the crew of the forward train for not protecting their rear.

All the good brands of plug and cut chewing and smoking tobaccos. Brier pipes and smoker's sundries always in stock

At The Plaza, John St.

Important Notice.

Parties intending to build or repair during the coming season will do well to see us before placing their orders. We are in a position to supply you with most anything you need in this line.

MADOLE & WILSON.

WORE PLASTERS ON HIS BACK FOR EIGHT YEARS.

To THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

DEAR SIR:—"For years I suffered with weak back and was unable to stand straight. I have only used three bottles of O. R. Kidney Cure and my back is now as strong as it was twenty years ago. I have discontinued the use of the plasters which I wore constantly for eight years."

Yours truly,

M. J. HENRY, Commercial Traveller,
St. John, N. B.

Weak Kidneys are the Cause of Many Diseases.

They allow the deadly uric acid to accumulate and slowly poison to death the vital organs of the body. O. R. KIDNEY CURE heals, soothes and nourishes,—assisting nature to restore the organs to health and strength. O. R. KIDNEY CURE MAKES WEAK MEN AND WOMEN STRONG. A ten days' treatment, 50c. from all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

FURS.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

Seedsman.

DUNDAS STREET, - NAPANEE.

International Stock food and Heave MADOLE & WILSON.

Three Market days a week at Close's mills while grinding with steam.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

American Coal Oil 25c and 30c per gal. in four gallon lots at a lower price at

WALES' GREY LION STORES.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs Sugar \$1. Flour, bran, shorts, cracked barley, corn meal and all kinds of grain in stock. Cheaper than any other dealer. Good flour \$2.10 per 100. 1 buy clover and Timothy seed. 9 lbs Sulphur 25c. 10 lb. rolled oats 25c. \$1 bottle Beef Iron and Wine 75c.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. SCOTT, 21st Proprietor.

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

Afternoon Tea.

A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies of the town to attend an afternoon tea, given at the home of Mrs. Alex Grange by the young ladies Mission Circle of the Eastern Methodist, on Thursday afternoon March 3rd from three to six o'clock, admission ten cents. During the afternoon a few useful articles will be sold, such as aprons, collars, doilies, also homemade candy and popcorn. A good musical programme.

Funeral of H. L. Vandervoort.

The funeral of the late Harry L. Vandervoort took place on Friday afternoon and was one of the largest ever seen in town. A service was conducted at the house of Mr. Embury, father of Mrs. Vandervoort, for the relatives by Revs. Messrs McIntyre, Edwards, and Barclay, after which the body was taken outside the house and the I. O. O. F. and A. O. U. W. funeral services were conducted. Gibbard's furniture factory closed down and the employees attended in a body. When crossing the bridge leading to the cemetery the two societies and the factory hands lined the road and sang "In the Sweet Bye and Bye", as the hearse passed. The floral tributes were very numerous and handsome, those from the Gibbard Employees, Workmen, Oddfellows and Oriental Order being particularly beautiful. Several relatives of the deceased from Belleville were in attendance.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

The cold-storage building at Trenton was burned, causing a loss of about \$50,000.

Mrs. Cochrane, an old lady living alone near Oliphant, Bruce county, was frozen to death.

The Dominion Fair in Winnipeg will be held the last week in July and the first week in August.

At the Plaza everything is kept in a thoroughly sanitary condition. Every attention paid to customers. We will be pleased to wait on you

At The Plaza,
A. WILLIS.

Among The Pioneers.

If the Bay of Quinte railway company is successful in its negotiations to secure the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy for its line, it will be free of all entanglements and difficulties of the present system of imperfect insulation, wires and other diversities attendant on the wire circuit. The company surely shows a commendable spirit of progress in its efforts to establish this system, and like many other ventures of the Rathbun company, of which this railway company is an adjunct, it will be the first in this connection as it was the first in installing the roller flour milling process, the first to establish terra cotta works, Portland cement works, wood alcohol works, and to make illuminating gas from pine saw dust in Canada.—Kings-ton Whig.

Railway Conditions.

The Deseronto Tribune of Friday last says: "The Bay of Quinte Railway, which has managed to keep trains running nearly on time all winter, met its Waterloo on the 15th. This storm was the worst of the season, judged from the railway standpoint. The wind drove the fine powdery snow into every crevice and oranny, and filled up the "cuts" on the line. The discarded snow from the tracks had frozen all along the banks of the cuts to such a height that it had become a matter of bull strength to push a train through. One train on Monday was five hours and a half coming the seven miles from Napanee. As soon as the track was clear the wind would proceed to fill it up again, and after fifteen minutes or half an hour after a train had passed conditions would be as bad as ever. On arrival here the locomotives presented a picturesque sight. Snow and ice encrusted they were, even the smokestack and cab roof containing their quota of the beautiful. The snowbanks on the line between Deseronto and Napanee are bad enough, but on the lines north of Napanee matters are a great deal worse, because the cuttings are deeper and the snow has a better chance to fill them up. However this line has fared better than have some other railway lines, and has succeeded in keeping up somewhere near to a regular service.

Tired
eyes
cause
sick-
ness



Because the eyes tire easily, some folks say they are not well. In most such cases there is eyestrain. Neglected eyestrain is sure to produce sickness. Be wise. Have your eyes examined. Know their exact condition from an expert. Consultation free.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

Compound for
HORSES
Prepared at
The Medical Hall,
FRED. L. HOOPER.

Revival Services.

The Revival meeting now being held at the S. A. Barracks conducted by the Harmonic Revivalists are being well attended, and the bright Gospel talks, spicy experiences, music and song given nightly have made the services very interesting. Several souls have already decided to follow Christ. The Revivalists were highly favored by having with them Lady Sarah Sladen of England, and Mrs. Brigadier Turner of Montreal, who took charge of the meeting held in the Eastern Methodist Church last Tuesday evening which was well attended. Lady Sarah's address was listened to with rapt attention and the earnest manner in which she related the way in which God led her into the Salvation Army made a great impression upon the people. Lady Sarah was also present at the afternoon and evening meetings on Wednesday and her Bible talks were much appreciated. Many were impressed and quite a number expressed a desire to live different lives.

These special meetings will be continued for a few days every afternoon at 8.30 and 8 o'clock in the evening. On Friday afternoon Ensign Ernest Owen, of Montreal, will conduct a meeting for women only, and on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock he will speak to men only.

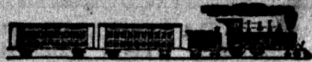
On Sunday evening Ensign Ernest Owen will speak on the question "What is the Unpardonable Sin." In former towns and cities where this address has been given the largest buildings have been unable to accommodate the crowds. The Ensign is an officer of wide experience and is well known as a clever public speaker.

Monday night will be the last night of the Revivalists. A musical programme has been arranged for this occasion. Adjutant John C. Habbirk, of Kingston, the musical wonder, who plays on the Banjo and sings his original songs will take charge of the meeting. All are cordially invited to attend.

WHEAT JUMPS IN PRICE.

Wheat is now at the highest point touched in seven years. All the wheat markets of the world are beginning to feel the effects of the struggle started in the far east, and are busily engaged in speculating as to the complication that might ensue should others than the two nations become involved. In many of the American markets cash wheat and speculative futures advanced from 7 to 10 cents during last week. Foreign markets also experienced some of the boom in this cereal, and Russian quotations range from 12 to 15 cents a bushel higher than they did three weeks ago. While much of the advance at Chicago and other American grain boards is due to a heavy speculative buying that has set in the bulls have been considerably helped by the strength in cash wheat. Millers are said to be experiencing a difficulty in securing good milling grades, and have had to advance their bids to induce deliveries. Thus at Toledo on Saturday 110 1-4c was paid for No. 2 red winter and 101 1-2c at Duluth for 1 northern.

After the close of the markets on Saturday held prices of Manitoba wheat were advanced from 2c to 2 1-2c, and Monday the price ran up 2c further. Considerable interest is being centred in the question as to whether there is an actual shortage in the world's wheat crop, and recent estimates would seem to prove otherwise. For 1903 the world's yield is placed at 3,193,556,000 bushels, against 3,100,181,000 in 1902. During the year of the attempted Leiter corner in 1898, the estimated world's yield was 2,942,439,000 bushels. Prices at the present time are higher than at any period since 1898, when by the tactics of Joseph Leiter, cash wheat touched \$1.85 at Chicago on June 11. Figures for last year place the North American crop at about 725,000,000 and since the new crop began to be marketed prices have advanced from 20c to 25c a bushel. Roughly calculated it is thought that about 200,000,000 bushels have since left the farmers' hands of which 104,788-029 bushels have been exported since last July.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12:07 a.m.	Going East, 7:43 a.m.
" 8:33 a.m.	" 12:25 p.m. noon
" 10:39 a.m.	" 12:48 p.m. noon
" 1:15 p.m.	" 6:40 p.m.
" 4:33 p.m.	" 8:11 p.m.

*Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily. Sundays excepted. Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station. 8-17

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont. Spec. list at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN DISEASES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently. Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, MAR. 2ND.

A new Roman Catholic church is to be erected in Windsor at a cost of \$30,000

The Ontario Lumber Company have purchased the Mallico mill property at Arnprior for \$20,000.

Patrick H. Evans, a Watertown, N. Y., grocer, died on Monday, Feb. 15th aged thirty-four. He was brought up in Croydon, Ont., and is survived by a wife and young son, Harold; his mother, Mrs. John Evans, Croydon, and the following brothers and sisters. John, Daniel and Miss Frank Evans, Croydon; Hugh, Joseph, W. C., and Miss Margaret Evans and Mrs. M. McGurn, Buffalo, N. Y., and Thomas N. Evans, San Antonio, Texas. Another brother, James, died a few days ago at Camden East.

QUICK RELIEF COUGH BALSAM

Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe and Bronchitis

25 CENTS at

Wallace's Drug Store.

New Books at the Library.

"The Negro Problem," by Booker T. Washington, and other representative American Negroes; "The Sherbro," a fascinating novel; "A Little Brother to the Bear," "School of the Woods," "Following the Deer," "Beasts of the Field, and Fowls of the Air," by Wm. J. Long; "My Woodland Intimates," by Effie Bignell; "Along Four-footed Trails," by Ruth A. Cook. These nature studies should be read by every boy and girl in Napanee. Read one and you will want to read them all, and after reading them you will wonder how it is you never took such a kindly interest before in our native wild animals. "The Call of the Wild"—by Jack London,—a sympathetic plea for the days in the Yukon.

NO ELECTRIC LIGHT BUT PLENTY OF

The Best
AMERICAN COAL OIL

—at—
Wallace's Drug Store.

Leave your order. Prompt Delivery.

Dairy Supplies.

Milk Cans, Milk Pans, Dairy Pails, Churns, etc. MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA

Church of England Notes.

The Rev. C.E.S. Radcliffe Rector of Camden East will (D.V.) during Lent hold special, week day services as follows:

Centreville—February 23rd and 24th at 7.30 p.m.
St. Luke's—Camden East Monday, Feb. 29th and following days at 7.30 p.m.
St. Anthony's—Yarker March 7th and following days at 7.30 p.m.
St. John's—Newburgh, March 14th and following days at 7.30 p.m.
Hinch P. O.—March 22nd, and 28rd at 7.30 p.m.
All are welcome.

Washington's birthday was generally observed throughout the United States.

Mr. A. Northy's store and bakehouse at Lakefield were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$2,000.

It has been decided to allow imports from New Zealand to come under the preferential tariff.

Miss May Armstrong of Exeter was run over by a train at London, had one leg taken off and is in a critical condition.

E. Loyat sells flour from \$2.00 up, different brands, Cream of the West. Full supply of bran, shorts, Victor Corn. All kinds of ground feed, rolled oats, wheat, granules, groceries, coal oil, salt, at very lowest. One price.

The Picton Times says:—"Mr. and Mrs. George Squirell in an attempt to drive to Napanee on Sunday to attend the funeral of the late Easton Embury, became lost on the ice between here and Deseronto. After giving up all hope they discovered an Indian's cabin where they secured the services of a pilot to Deseronto for \$3. Monday morning they started for Picton at 8 o'clock and after upsetting innumerable times and suffering severely from the cold they arrived here late in the afternoon."

Three Doctors held consultation.

Said my child could not live. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved her life. E. K. McBride, Mgr. Hains & Lockets, Napanee, Ont.

Notice to Trappers.

When wanting traps do not forget that the very best traps may be obtained at Wales' Grey Lion Hardware Store, from \$1.50 up.

The Crown Bank.

The Crown Bank of Canada have taken the premises on King street, Toronto, formerly occupied by the Canada Cycle Motor Co. and are remodelling the premises for their head office. They intend opening branches in the six principal cities on the first day of May. Capt. Holmes has received instructions to forward his applications for stock from this vicinity by Mar. 1st, next as all stock not then taken has already been applied for. It is not often that an opportunity is presented to get in on the ground floor of a new bank and those who are intending to subscribe should apply for their stock at once.

OBITUARY.

MRS. A. D. FRASER.

Died at Coburg, on Monday, February 22nd, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Kerr, after a short illness of but four weeks duration. Death was caused by old age, the deceased having lived to the ripe age of eighty years. She was a descendant of that grand, old, and historical U. E. Loyalist stock. About seventy years ago, together with her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hermans, she moved to Gosport from Dutchess County, York State, where she made many acquaintances, and a host of life-long friends. In religion she was a consistent Methodist, and in the family circle a devoted wife and a most loving mother. Three children, one daughter and two sons are left to mourn. They are: Mrs. J. W. Kerr, Coburg; George of Brooklyn, N.Y.; and S. O., of Gosport. The remains were brought to Napanee on Wednesday and placed in the Eastern cemetery vault, where they will remain until spring, when they will be interred in the family plot at Morven.

TWO YOUNG HORSE THIEVES SENT TO PRISON.

Tuesday morning Magistrate Daly sentenced the two horse thieves captured last Wednesday by Chief Rankin. Their offences were committed near Beckettville.

THE NEW DRESS GOODS.

This department has a strong attraction for people who trade in Napanee, and want the latest in Dress Materials. It's a noted feature of Cheapside. The New Spring Goods are coming rapidly to hand, among the arrivals are New Nub Voiles, Poplin Decbine, Chiffon Voile, Eolemlas, Zibeleno Cloths, Scotch Suitings, Pebble Cheviots, special Navy and Black Suitings, also new Wash Fabrics. In sheer finish fine as silk, up to the heavy Linen Voile Suitings for Shirt Waist Suits, together with a large assortment of White Wash Waistings and Fancy Dress Waistings. We invite all who read this to come and see the New Goods. Bring your friends.

New Embroideries.

A splendid display now ready, of really fine embroideries, narrow, medium, and wide widths, good work and good quality cloth.

Prices—3, 4, 5, 7, 10, 13, and 15 cents, and up to 40 cents.

New Laces.

A big Lace season is ahead because of the great quantity of white to be worn. Our New Stock is all in—it will surprise you to see what beautiful lace you can buy at small prices. All the latest fashion demands will be here—from the narrow fine Val. to the heavy cluny allover to match

A School Tweed 25c.

A special purchase gives us a stylish Spring Tweed Suiting, 42 inches wide, which we pass on to you for 25c a yard.

Lace Curtains.

Our known reputation for leading values in Lace Curtains is well sustained by the new stock just opening. We have only space to mention one 3 1/2 yards long, very wide, extra fine, new patterns 90c. the pair. We venture the assertion that \$1.25 will not match them outside of our store in this district. Come in and see for yourself.

Silk Underskirts \$5.00

Silk Underskirts properly made, hand-some, trimmed and full sizes for \$5.00 each seems too good to be true, but it's true though. Come and believe your own eyes. Better ones \$6.50, 7.00, 8.00.

MARCH DELINEATORS AND PATTERNS NOW IN.

Patterns mailed to any address upon receipt of price.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co'y.

Cheapside - Napanee.

NEWBURGH.

Our mail was conspicuous for its absence the three first days of last week, the B.Q. K. being completely tied up by the snow storm. The Centreville stage, in charge of Thomas Lane, went the railroad one better and only lost Monday.

An organizer of the A.O.U.W. addressed the local lodge on Friday evening. There were two members initiated.

J. E. Shorey, Canifton, spent Sunday at his home here.

MAPLE AVENUE.

The bell-ringers concert held in Wilton, Tuesday evening was well attended from here.

Mrs. N. D. Hicks, Odessa, is spending a couple of weeks here, the guest of Mrs. B. Rose.

Dewitt Frink and Edwin Bell went hunting Saturday and report game scarce.

W. C. Snider spent last Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Dr. Snider, of

At the Notion Counter

Such a lot of pretty effects in Collars and Collar Fixings, showing also new ideas in Belts, leather, silk and velvet.—Quite a lot of pretty ideas not being shown anywhere else in Napanee.

New Neck Ribbons, Baby Ribbons, in velvet, silk, or satin.

New styles Brass and Gun Metal Buttons. New ideas in Shirt Waist Sets. Ask for Morrall's Safety Pins.

The New Dress Skirts.

Quite a number of New Skirts are to hand, more invoices this week will be opened Saturday. Some splendid New Skirts \$3.00, \$3.50, 4.00, and 4.50.

The very best assortment of high class Dress Skirts we have ever been able to show at \$5.00, is now in stock. See our window for a sample

Apron Lawns.

We are now showing a bargain line of Apron Lawns, some tucked, hemstitched and embroidery trimmed, full apron widths 15c, 20c, 25c the yard.

Ready-Made Aprons.

Many people have found fault with ready-made aprons saying they were too short or too narrow. We ask any with this opinion to see ours, full lengths, very wide, bib front and straps, made of linen or fine lawns, 25c, 40c, 45c, and 50c each.

Our White Wear.

To tell about this would require all our space, but we say this it is much better in style and lower in price than last year's. Corset Covers, embroidery trimmed 15c. Corset Covers, embroidery trimmed, and neck and arms 25c.

See our special White Skirt 89c. Deep flounce of Embroidery, fine pin tucks and deep dust flounce—only 89c.

Wallace's Drug Store.

Leave your order. Prompt Delivery.

Dairy Supplies.

Milk Cans, Milk Pails, Dairy Pails, Churns, etc. MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

WALLACE'S WHITE OIL LINIMENT

is good wherever

A Liniment is Needed

25c. a Bottle at

WALLACE'S DRUG STORE

Cross Cut Saws guaranteed. Axes and Handles. MADOLE & WILSON.

A new law will shortly be invoked in the Province of Ontario, in which the barbers will be more than interested, and which relates solely to the manner in which tonsorial artists will have to conduct their shops in future. It prohibits and regulates the admission to barber shops of persons suffering from disease, provides for the regular and efficient cleansing of shops and instruments, the conduct of barbers in regard to personal cleanliness and the sanitary condition of the premises, and prohibits the employment of any one as a barber while suffering from any infectious, contagious or communicable disease.

2 Leading Toilet Articles of the day.
Wallace's Violet Cream
For Rough Skin.
WALLACE'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder
To clean and save the Teeth.
25 CENTS EACH
T. B. Wallace, Phm, B.

The Hague Tribunal decided that Britain, Germany and Italy, the blockading powers, are entitled to a preference in their claims against Venezuela.

Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

20 Per Cent. Discount on all Furs.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

1117

Napanee on Wednesday and placed in the Eastern cemetery vault, where they will remain until spring, when they will be interred in the family plot at Morven.

TWO YOUNG HORSE THIEVES SENT TO PRISON.

Tuesday morning Magistrate Daly sentenced the two horse thieves captured last Wednesday by Chief Rankin. Their offense was committed near Brockville. They entered the stable of a farmer named Alexander Judd, and stole a team of horses which they rode westward about twelve miles, when they entered another barn and secured harness and a cutter. They were both sentenced to the Central Prison, one for eighteen months, and the other for twelve months. The offenders, who are both only eighteen years of age, are not hardened criminals, but merely ignorant boys, who have not the mental capacity to fully understand the seriousness of their crime.

SHARP BIT OF PRACTICE.

Napanee Police Take Advantage of Circumstances.

The Kingston Whig of Saturday says: "The action of Napanee officers in arraigning the two horse thieves captured there Wednesday, under a warrant sworn out at Napanee, and the men pleading 'guilty' is looked upon as a piece of sharp practice against Constable Russell, of Athens, who traced the two men to Kingston, and from here telephoned the Napanee police to keep a lookout for the men. As soon as they appeared there they were apprehended, a warrant was sworn out, and within an hour the men were arraigned before a magistrate, pleaded guilty and remanded for eight days. When Constable Russell reached Napanee with the warrant which had been sworn out at Lyndhurst, he found it useless, as the Napanee warrant had superseded it.

The law provides for the payment of a bounty of \$20 a head for the capture of horse thieves. Had the men been arrested under the Lyndhurst warrant, this bounty of \$40 would have gone to the official of that place; as it is, the Napanee officials will likely benefit by it. A local lawyer expresses the opinion that the action of the Napanee police was unfair. In his opinion the men should be taken back to the scene of their crime for trial and sentenced. Constable Russell chased the pair night and day from Lyndhurst, only to have the Napanee force benefit by his work."

Made A Demand.

Constable Russell made a demand at Napanee to have the horse thieves turned over to him for trial in the county where the crime was committed, but this demand was refused. Constable Russell has consulted County Crown Attorney Brown, Brockville, with regard to the question of jurisdiction and the end is not yet. The prisoner, Arza Johnston, is a grandson of Alexander Judd, from whom the horses were stolen.

And Still Another.

Constable Russell, Delta, who followed the young horse thieves to Napanee, writes to say that in Frontenac county and the police staff of Kingston, he has always found willing coadjutors in the work of the work of administration of the criminal law, but he cannot pay the same compliment to the authorities at Napanee.

Chief Rankin, when spoken to concerning the above paragraphs, remarked that he was aware that it was a rather sharp practice, but then he was only doing as he had been done by. Last summer he had been following a horse thief who had stolen a rig from Harry Hunter, and when he traced his man to Peterboro he telephoned the police to have him arrested, which was done, but when he had forwarded a warrant and asked to have his man turned over to him, his request was refused and the horse thief was tried at Peterboro, and in consequence he lost the standing reward of \$20 offered for the capture of horse thieves, not mentioning a sum of about \$15 for expenses incurred in tracing his man. The statutes read that a case of this nature shall be tried where the least expense is incurred. It has always been an act of courtesy with Chief Rankin that when requested to make an arrest by the fraternity from other places he has done so if possible, and turned the criminal over to those seeking the arrest, but when the same courtesy is not returned the chief cannot be blamed for his actions in this manner.

NEWBURN. Our mail was conspicuous for its absence the three first days of last week, the B. Q. R. being completely tied up by the snow storm. The Centerville stage, in charge of Thomas Lane, went the railroad one better and only lost Monday.

An organizer of the A. O. U. W. addressed the local lodge on Friday evening. There were two members initiated.

J. E. Shorey, Canifton, spent Sunday at his home here.

At the Epworth League last evening, Miss Emma Shorey delegate to the E. L. convention at Campbellford, gave a very interesting report.

Miss Lena Brown leaves on Thursday morning to attend her mother, who is ill with pneumonia, at Ironquois, Ont.

T. A. Dunwood, the village assessor, is making his tour of the village.

A number from here attended the A. O. U. W. meeting at Camden East last evening.

The B. of Q. train for Bannockburn only got as far as Newburgh on Friday, owing to a breakdown in one of the engines on the line, and the engine on No. 4, was called into requisition.

The Misses Datoe, Selby, returned home on Saturday, after a week's visit at James Farley's.

The long looked for thaw came on Sunday.

R. B. Hope, the genial postmaster is seriously ill with pneumonia.

James Simpson is again ill, bleeding at the lungs.

Owing to the snow blockade, Miss Knapp, organist of the Methodist church spent the week with friends in the village.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets — Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.

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MABLE AVENUE.

The bell-ringers concert held in Wilton, Tuesday evening was well attended from here.

Mrs. N. D. Hicks, Odessa, is spending a couple of weeks here, the guest of Mrs. B. Rose.

Dewitt Frink and Edwin Bell went hunting Saturday and report game scarce.

W. C. Snider spent last Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Dr. Snider, of Cayuga, Norfolk county.

Those who recently have entertained their friends here are Mr. and Mrs. Levi Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Benson Snider, and Mr. and Mrs. James McGaughey.

Dewitt Frink and sisters, Leta and Illa, spent a few days last week with their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stover Benn, Sydenham.

Stanley Rose was on Sunday the guest of Sherman Bond, Odessa.

On Wednesday evening about twenty-five young people drove from Odessa to the home of Benson Snider, where a very enjoyable evening was spent.

There was no school yesterday as Miss Vanalstine was attending the wedding in Napanee of her sister.

Philander Rose and daughter Salome, spent Friday and Saturday with friends at Hartington.

The Misses Snider were "At Home" last evening to a few of their friends.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. James Boyce, Bath, at Levi Snider's; Miss Annie Johnson at W. C. Snider's; Robert Lapum, Wilton, at Lewis Hartman's; Mr. Rutan, Sydenham, at B. Snider's; Ross Paul, Morven, at Damon Ames's; Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Boyce, Mrs. Wallace and daughter, Murvale, at B. Rose's; Miss Effie Horton, Moscow, at Nelson O'Neill's; Ernest Clarke at W. Frink's.

Herbageum.

The great cattle and horse food—nothing in it that has any after injurious effect Superior to all other foods at

BOYLE & SON.

How To Keep Horses Well.

That's a problem every farmer and stockman has to solve in winter. Lack of exercise—dry feed—weather changes—all upset the digestion. Horses often eat heartily, yet get thin—hair stands on end—feet tired and dull. Season the feed with **Myers' Royal Spice**. It changes winter into summer for horses.

Makes dry hay as sweet as green grass—gives an extra relish to corn and oats—and keeps the horses strong and fat on less feed.

Feed Myers' Royal Spice for the rest of the winter—see how much better the horses are—how easily they do hard work—and how much less your feed bills come to.

Let us send our illustrated booklet on horses and cattle. It is free—but very interesting and handy for reference.

Myers' Royal Spice Co.,

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N. Y.



It Will
PLAY FOR YOU.
SING FOR YOU.
RECITE FOR YOU.

Records Made From the Best
Living Artists.

Positively the BEST Talking and
Singing Machine Made.

THE POLLARD CO.

Sole Agents for Lennox & Addington.

